J. W. Windsor

Bath

XXIV. A 2.
Linley's Posthumous Works

Dedicated

(by Permiſsion)

to His Royal Highneſs

The Prince of Wales,

The

POSTHUMOUS VOCAL WORKS,

— of —

Mr. Linley, and Mr. T. Linley,

conſiſting of

Songs, Duetts, Cantatas, Madrigals,

and Glees,

in two Volumes

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To his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

Sir,

It is the chief surviving Duty of my Life, & the dearest and most anxious Feeling of my Heart, to carry into Effect any thing that I have good reason to think would have been the wish of my deceased Husband. —

I know the Respect which he entertained for your Royal Highness: I am also well acquainted with the Delight which he felt that his favorite Art was honored by the Sympathy of such a Mind and cherished by the authority of such Protection Hence the liberty of this Dedication. —

I will not venture to say any thing from myself, but having shortly and truly represented my own sentiments thro his, I beg leave to subscribe myself —

With all Duty and Submission
Your Royal Highness's —
most respectful & devoted Servant.
Mary Linley. —

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SONG.

Affettuoso

S.

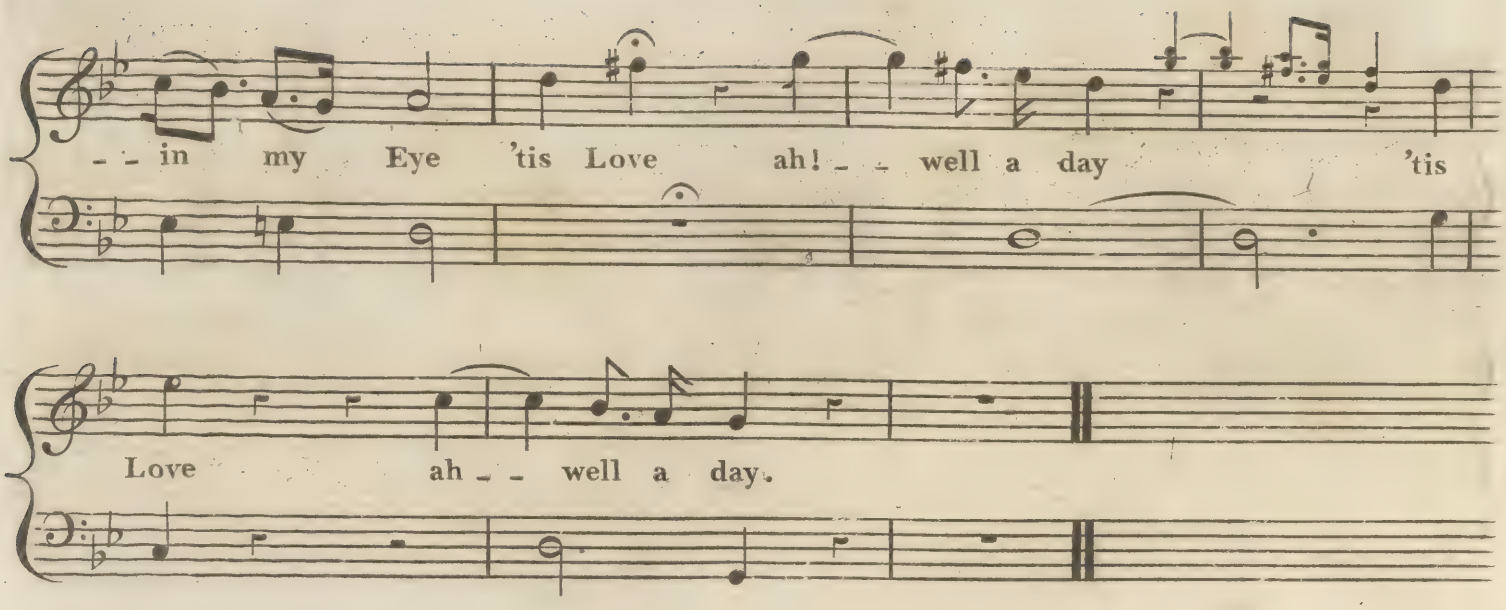
The live - - long day for - - lorn I go My

S.

heart is compass'd round with woe With woe ah - - well a day

with woe ah - - well a day The

cause you hear in ev'- - ry sigh You see it wrote with -



2.

Why flow my tresses wild around?
Why swells the breeze with plaintive sound?
For Love! ah! well a day.
For Love forlorn! my William's fled
Ah whither? to death's chilling bed
He's gone, ah! well a day.

3.

A wreath of willow damp'd with dew,
The cypress, straw, and deadly yew
I'll wear, ah well a day!
Each morn I'll rove through wood and dale,
Each eve I'll court the Nightingale,
She sings, ah! well a day.

SONG.

* The words by R.B.Sheridan Esq.r

Affetuoso.

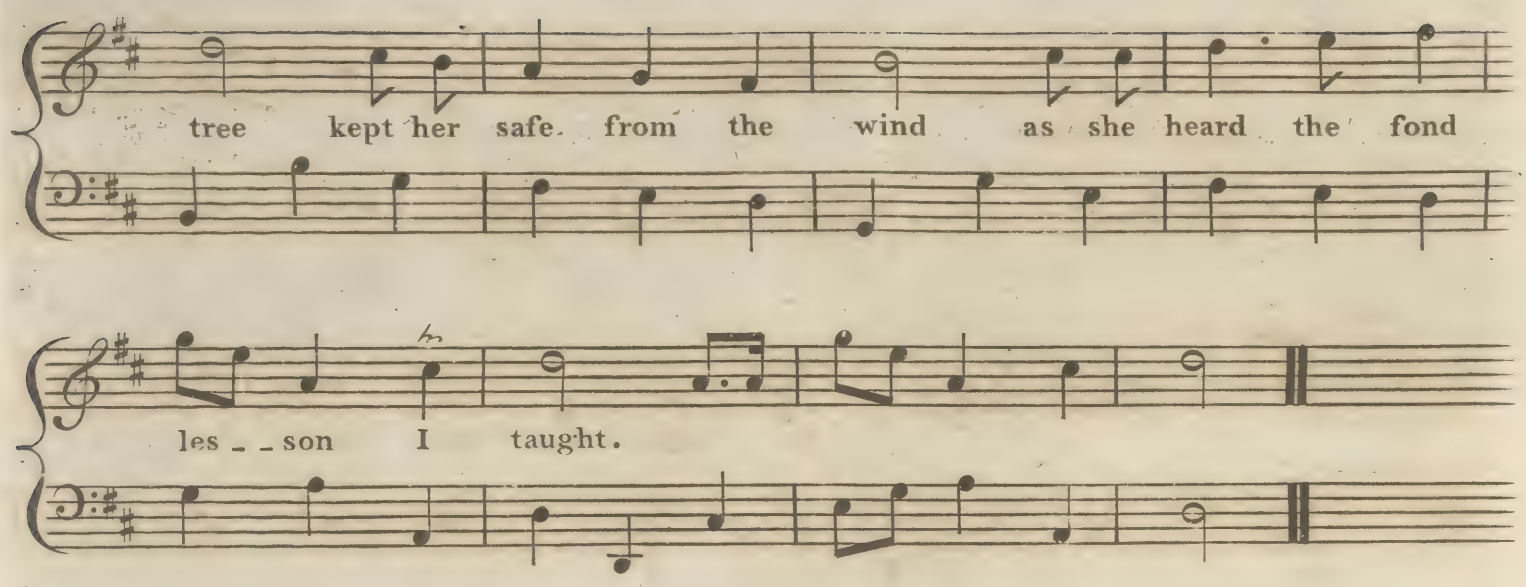
Un - couth is this Grot - - to of

Stone and damp is this dew dropp - ing tree yet

I this rude Grot - - to will own Its damps are re -

- fresh - ing to me For here was my De - - lia re -

- - clind As late I her Con - - fi - - dence sought this



2

Then tell me thou Grotto of Stone,
Thou willow with leaves dripping dew,
Did Delia seem vexed I was gone?
And did she confess it to you?
She sighed willow leaves I allow,
No sign sure of Love could it be,
Yet she sighed with a soft clouded brow,
And perhaps 'twas in pity to me.

3

Wave brisker thou willow of woe,
I tell you no frown could I see,
Ill never believe it was so,
She could not be angerd by me:
She knows that my heart felt no wrong,
It sunk at the thought of her pain,
And rely'd on a faultering Tongue:
And sigh'd what it could not explain.

SONG.

Composed by M.r T. Linley Jun.r

Andante

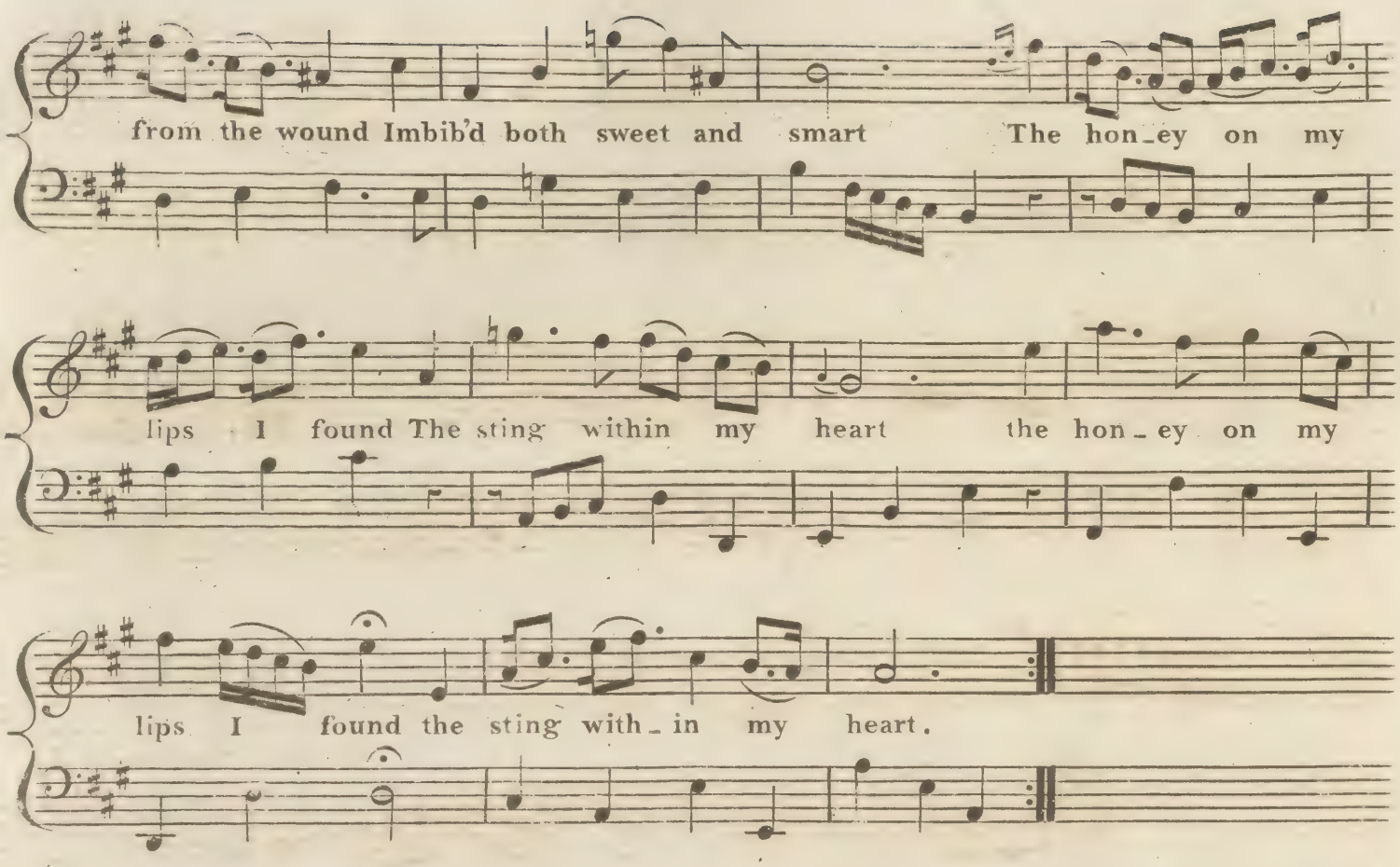
Sym:

To heal the wound a

Bee had made up - on my Kit - ty's face Hon - - ey up - on - - her

cheek she laid And bade me kiss the place - - - - and bade me kiss the

place and bade me kiss the place Pleas'd I obey'd but



2.

I felt the pleasing pain increase
And burnt with fond desire,
Each look and action had a grace
Which set my soul on fire:
While I was wond'ring what pretence
My passion so much mov'd
She spoke and charm'd me with her sense
And then I knew I lov'd.

SONG.

Slow.

Ah could you possibly know in my Bosom what sentiments meet in my Bosom what

sentiments meet meet Love has nothing so tender to shew Nor friendship has

1st time 2d time

nothing so sweet nor friendship has nothing so sweet has nothing so sweet has nothing so sweet

2

I sigh when from you I'm away,
When near you on madness I touch;
Alas! this is all I dare say,
And perhaps I have said but too much.

SONG.

Moderate

I will ne_ver vow truth at the feet of the fair Who re_ _fu_ses my sto_ry of fic_tion to hear who re_fu_ses my sto_ry of fic_tion to hear who re_fu_ses my story of fic_tion to hear If my Soul she'd en_ _a_mour my Love shall be shewn when she yields me her Heart to make room for my own when she yields me her Heart to make room for my own.

2

In her bosom the whiteness of snow I'll behold,
But not like the snow, must that bosom be cold;
And her Eyes with the lustre of planets shall shine,
So their beams are exchang'd in good humour with mine.

3

If careless she turns when my passion I tell,
I'll copy her manners and bid her farewell:
A journey of length surely never can suit,
Those trav'lers who on the first meeting dispute.

SONG.

Andante

'Twas at the season of the year when

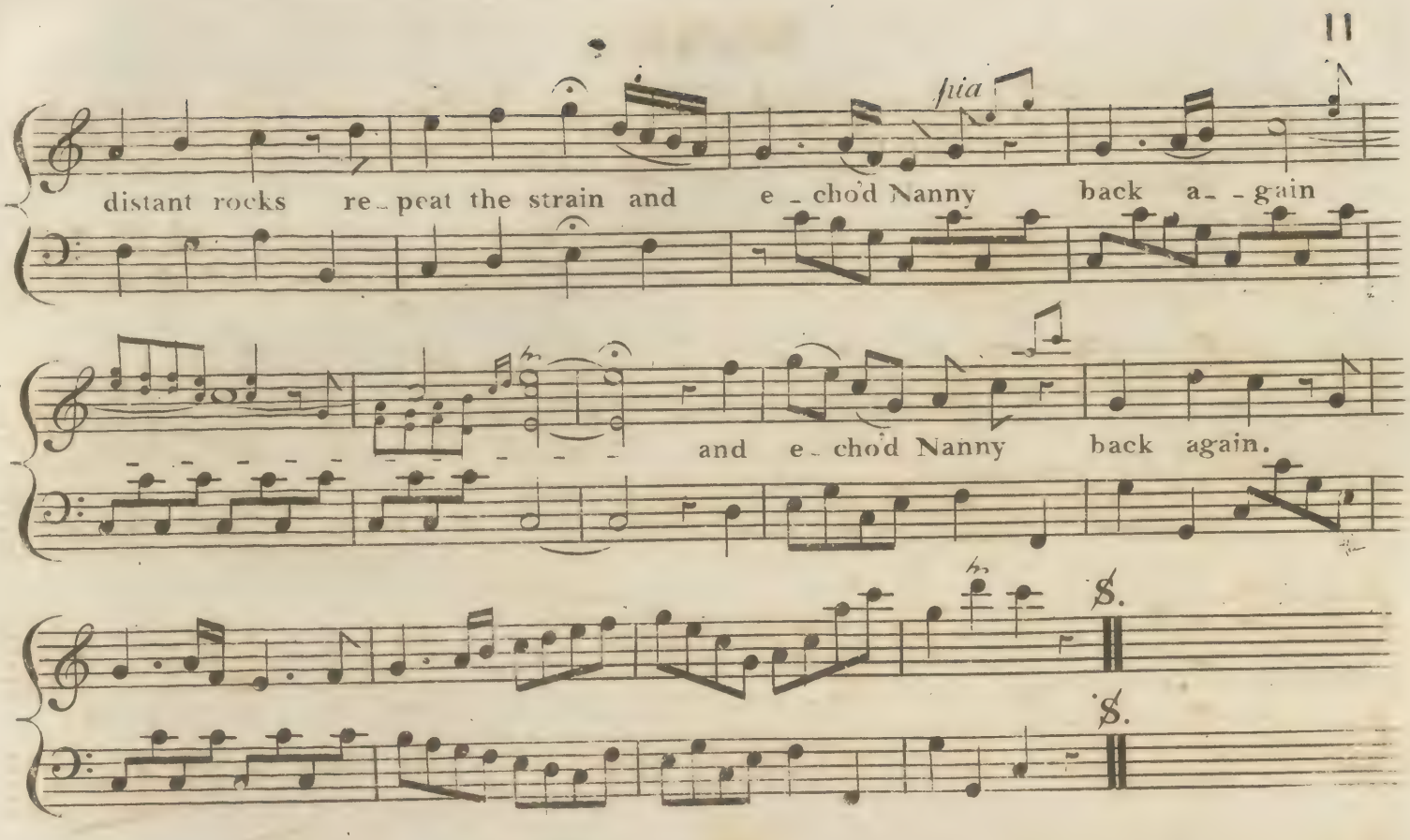
all things gay and sweet ap - pear that Co - - lin with the

morn - ing ray a - rose and tun'd his ver - nal lay - - - - - that

Co - - lin with the morning ray a - - rose and tun'd his vernal lay

Of Nanny's charms the

Shep - herd sung the hills and dales with Nan - ny rung while



2

Awake, sweet muse, the breathing Spring
With rapture warms, awake and sing;
Awake and join the vocal throng
And hail the morning with a song.
To Nanny raise the chearful lay,
O bid her haste and come away;
In sweetest smiles herself adorn,
And add new beauties to the morn.

Oh hark, my Love, on every spray,
The feather'd warblers tune their lay;
'Tis beauty fires the ravish'd throng,
And Love inspires the melting song.
Then let my raptur'd notes arise,
For beauty darts from Nanny's eyes,
And Love my rising Bosom warms,
And fills my Soul with sweet alarms.

4

Oh! come, my Love, thy Colin's lay,
With rapture calls, oh! come away;
Come, while the muse this wreath shall twine
Around that modest brow of thine.
O hither haste and with thee bring,
That beauty blooming like the Spring.
Those graces which divinely shine,
And charm this ravish'd heart of

SONG

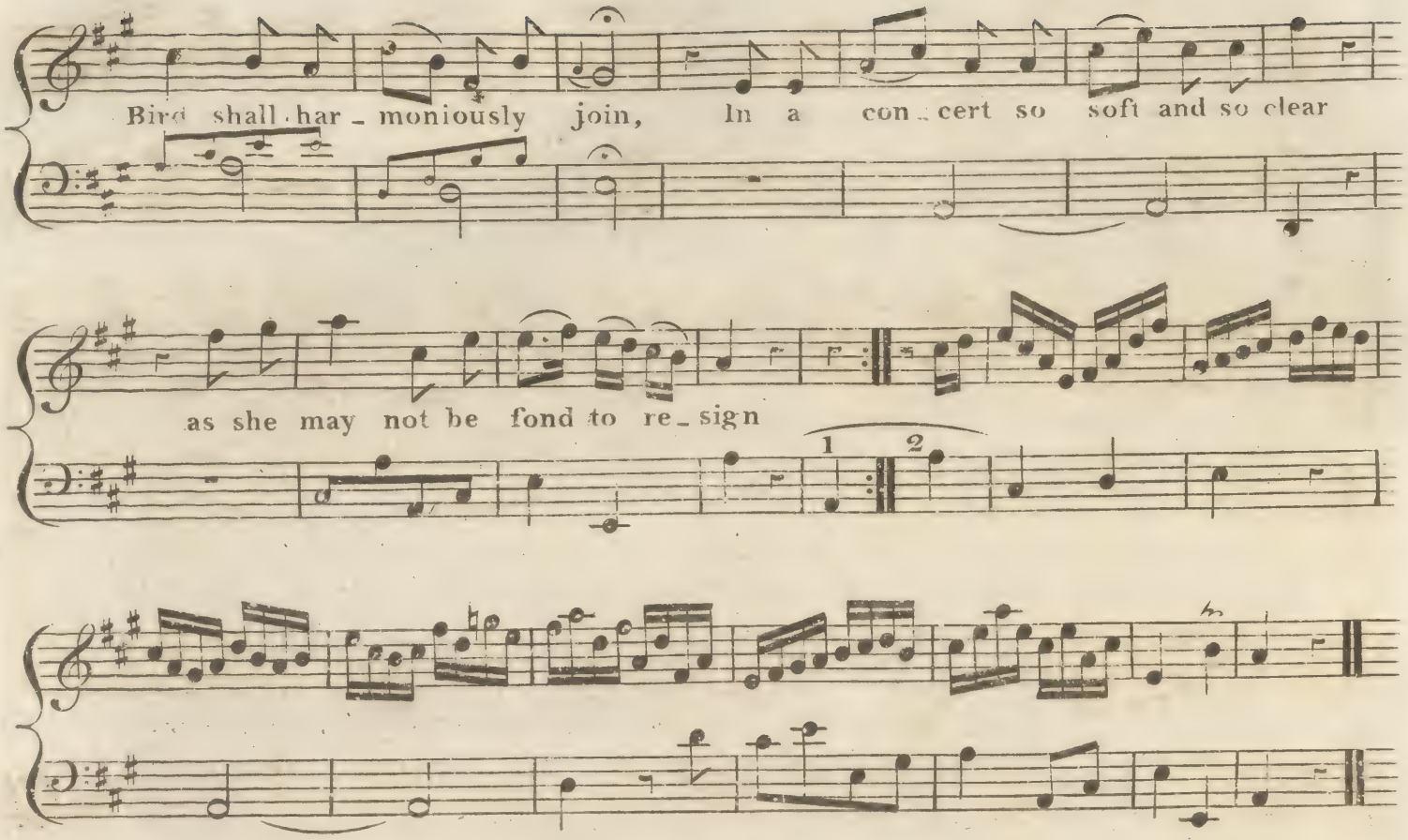
Andante

From the plains from the woodlands and groves what strains of wild

me - lody flow how the Nightingales war - ble their Loves from the

thickets of roses that blow

But when her bright form shall ap - pear each



2

Thro' the groves and the gardens I'll stray,
And there pillage every sweet,
Then suiting the wreath to my lay,
I'll throw it at Phyllis's feet.
"Oh Phyllis," I'll whisper, more fair,
More sweet than the jessamine flow'r!
What are pinks in a morn to compare?
What is eglantine after a shower?

3

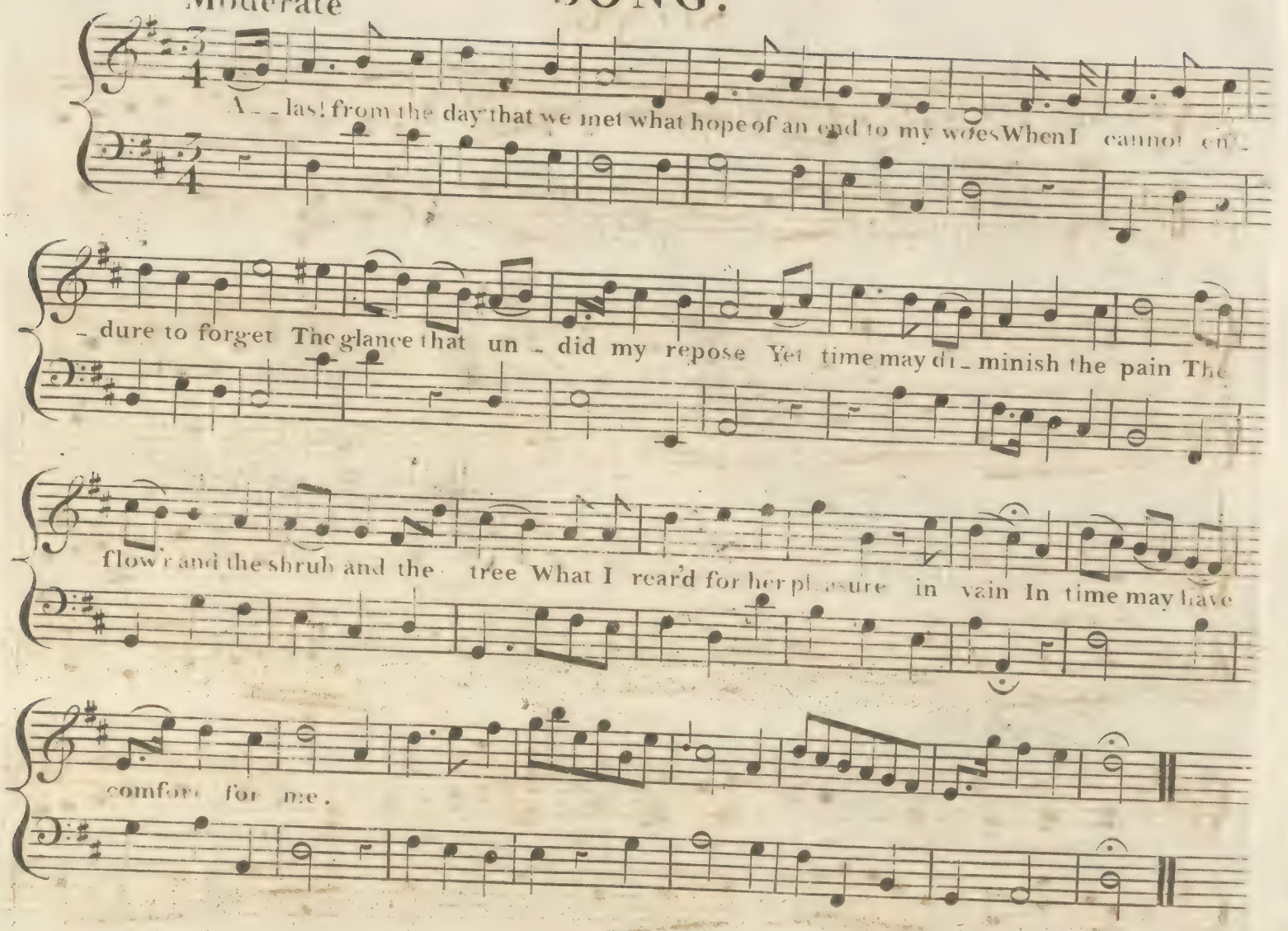
I have heard her with softness unfold
How that pity was due to a Dove;
That it ever attended the bold,
And she call'd it the sister of Love.
But her words such a pleasure convey
So much I her accents adore,
Let her speak and whatever she say,
Me-thinks I should love her the mor

4

But where does my Phillida stray?
And where are her grots and her bow'rs?
Are the groves and the vallies as gay?
And the Shepherds as gentle as our's?
The groves may perhaps be as fair,
And the face of the vallies as fine,
The Swains may in manners compare,
But their love is not equal to mine.

SONG.

Moderate

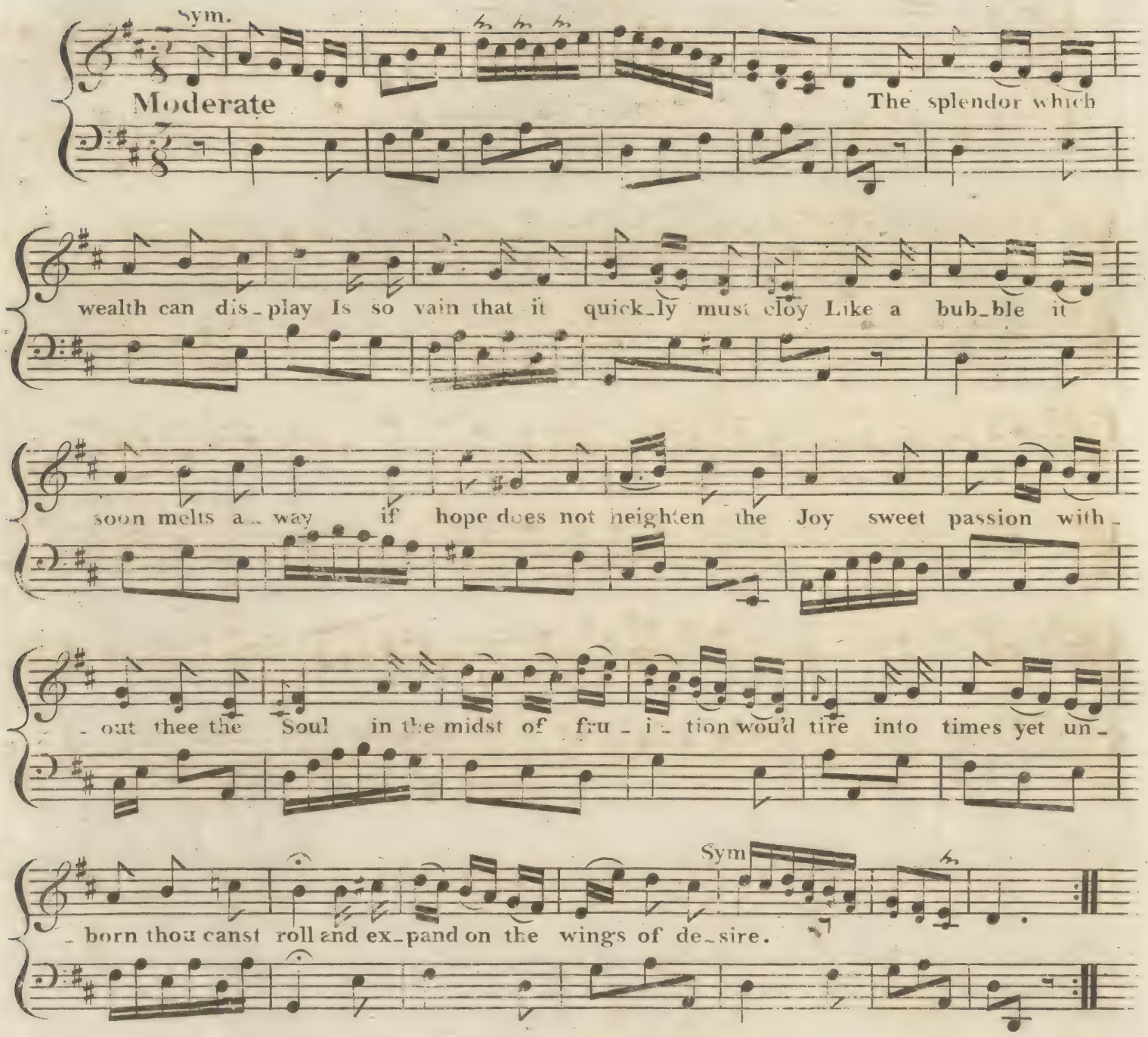


2

Perhaps I was void of all thought,
Perhaps it was plain to foresee
That a Nymph so compleat should be sought
By a Swain more engaging than me:
Ah, Love every hope can inspire
It banishes wisdom the wh[illegible],
And the lip of the Nymph we adm[illegible],
Seems for ever adorn'd with a smile

3

The sweets of a dew sprinkled rose,
The sound of a murmuring stream,
The peace which from solitude flows,
Henceforth shall be Corydon's theme:
High transports are shewn to the sight,
But we are not to find them our own,
Fate never bestowed such delight,
As I with my Phillis had known.



2

'Twas hope that first planted my Vine,
And its clusters luxuriously spread;
Rear'd my Fig-tree whose branches entwine,
And gratefully shadow'd my head.
Hope comforts the mourner's sad state,
Sooths the wretch who is struggling with pain,
Bids the captive support his hard fate,
And to hope turns his eyes back again.

3

Thou balm of affliction's sad wound,
Thou comfort in Love's cruel smart,
When Damon unheeding those sighs
That breathe the fond wish of my heart:
Bright charmer ah! live in my breast,
My temple thy garlands still bind,
Calm thou all my sorrows to rest,
And cheer with thy sunshine my mind.

Two part SONG.

Moderate.

TREBLE or TENOR

BASS

Ah! call me not in-constant Chloe call me call me not in-

Ah! call me not in- -constant Chloe call me not in-

-constant Chloe for I am constant I am constant for I am con-

-constant Chloe for I am constant I am constant for I am

--stant I am constant still and true I never change my Love I'll

-constant I am constant still and true I never change my

shew ye I never never change never I ne- -ver change my

Love I never change I never never change I never I never change my

Love I'll shew ye al-tho' I am not chain'd to you Delight's the

Love I'll shew ye altho' I am not chain'd to you Delight's the God who

God who rules my Heart Pleasure's the mistress that I woo

rules who rules my Heart Pleasure's the mistress that I woo

Pleasure pleasure's the mistress pleasure's the mistress that that I woo for them I've

Pleasure pleasure's the mistress pleasure's the mistress that I woo

play'd the Lover's part for them I've sigh'd for them I've
for them I've play'd the Lover's part for them I've sigh'd I've
sigh'd and knelt to you for them I've sigh'd and knelt to you I've sigh'd
sigh'd and knelt to you for them I've sigh'd and knelt to you I've sigh'd I've
I've sigh'd for them I've sigh'd I've sigh'd and knelt for them I've sigh'd and knelt to
sigh'd for them for them I've sigh'd and knelt for them I've sigh'd and knelt to
you with Toil and Pain I seek the Boon with Toil and Pain I
you with Toil and Pain I seek the Boon with Toil and
seek I seek the Boon I'm ever constant ever constant constant
Pain I seek the Boon I'm ever constant ever constant
e_ver 'till I win it till_ _ _ I win it no Dove more true
e_ver 'till I win it 'till I win it no Dove more true
but when 'tis won perhaps I find I find no Pleasure in it no
but when 'tis won perhaps I find no Pleasure in it no Pleasure

Pleasure perhaps I find no Pleasure in it I find I find no

perhaps I find no Pleasure in it I find I find no

Pleasure in it then dearest Chloe thus you see to

Pleasure in it then dearest dearest Chloe thus you see

Constancy you can _ not cannot teize me you cannot teize me to

to Constancy you cannot cannot teize me you cannot you can _ _ not

Constancy you can _ not can _ not teize me since 'twere inconstancy in

teize me to Constancy you cannot cannot teize me since 'twere in _

me since 'twere in _ constancy in me to love you longer

_ constancy in me since 'twere inconstan _ cy in me to love you longer

than you please me to love you longer than you please me to love you lon _

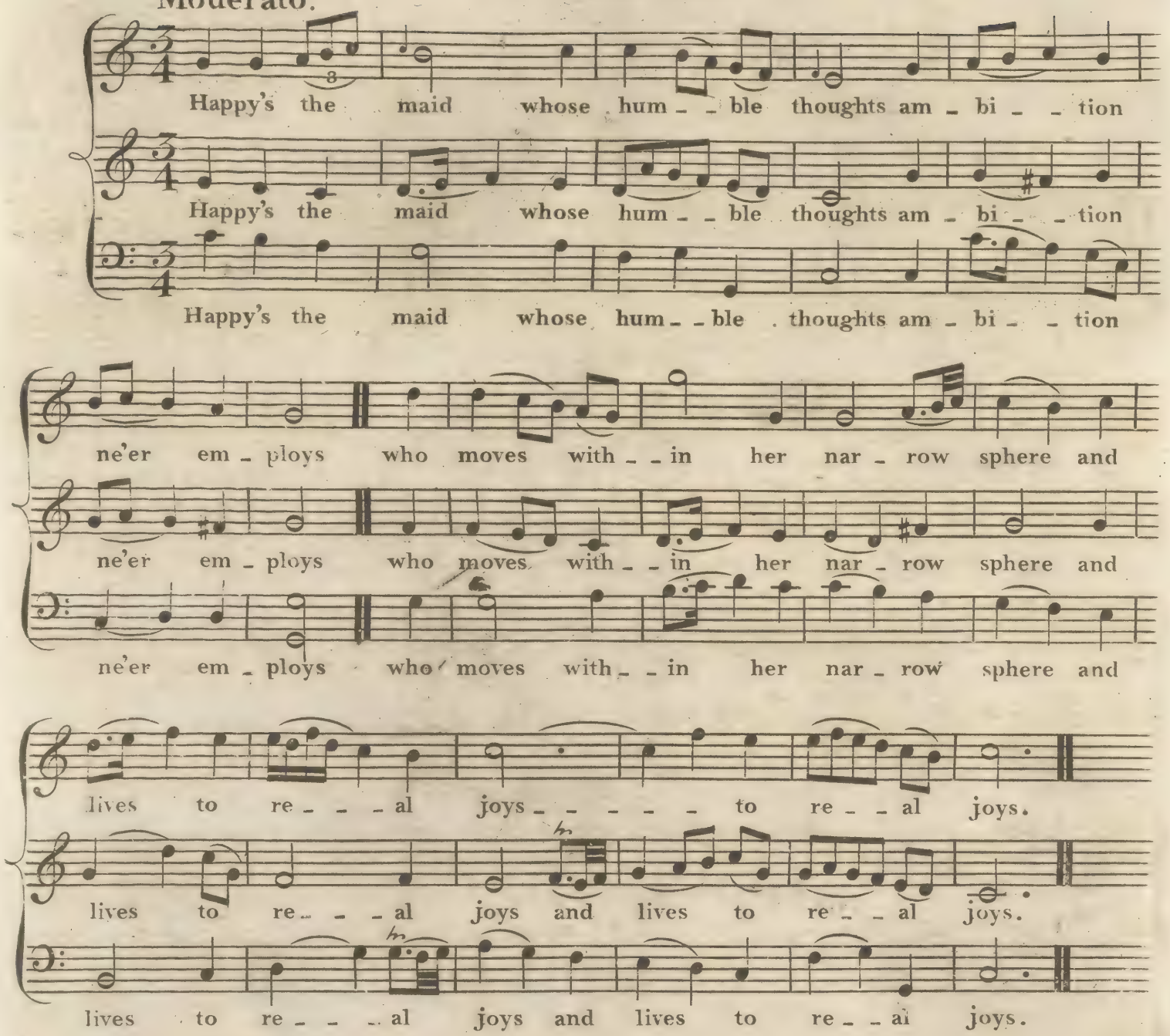
than you please me to love you longer to love you longer to love to love you

_ ger than you please me to love you longer love you longer than you please me.

lon _ ger to love you longer longer love you longer than you please me.

A GLEE.

Moderato.



2

Who far from luxury and pride,
Has fix'd her lowly cell;
And her supreme delight proceeds
From studying to live well.

3

Who can the giddy trifles scorn
Which little Souls engage,
And views without one rising sigh,
The swift approach of age.

4

Without or grief for what is past,
Or fear for that to come,
Calmly surveys the noisy scenes
That lead but to the Tomb.

ELEGY.

Larghetto.

The words by Mr. Tickel.

Let vanquish'd nature mourn her lost sim - plici - ty her lost sim -

Let vanquish'd nature mourn her lost sim - plici - ty let van - - quish'd

Let vanquish'd nature mourn her lost sim - plici - ty let van - - quish'd

- plici - ty her lost sim - plici - ty mourn her

na - - - - ture mourn her lost sim - plici - ty o'er Shen - - stone's

na - - - - ture mourn her lost sim - plici - ty her lost sim - plici - ty o'er

lost sim - plici - ty her lost sim - plici - ty o'er Shenstone's urn.

urn her lost her lost sim - plici - ty o'er Shenstone's urn.

Shenstone's urn her lost sim - plici - ty o'er Shenstone's urn.

With sympathe - tic sorrows o'er his Tomb let the pale Primrose shed its wild per-

With sympathe - tic sorrows o'er his Tomb let the pale

With sym - pathetic sorrows o'er his Tomb

T.S.

- fume the pale Primrose the pale Primrose the Cow- - slip

Primrose shed its wild per - fume the pale Primrose

Let the pale Primrose shed its wild per- - fume

droop its head and all a- - round the with' - - ring

and all a- - round the with' - - ring

and all a- - round the with' - - ring

Vi - o - let strew the hal - - low'd ground for mute the

Vi - o - let strew - - the hal - - low'd ground for mute the

Vi - o - let strew the hal - - low'd ground - - - - - for

Swain and cold the hand that wove

Swain and cold the hand that wove their simple

mute the Swain and cold the hand that wove their simple sweets their simple

their simple sweets to wreaths of art - less Love.

sweets to wreaths to wreaths of art - less Love.

sweets to wreaths to wreaths of art - less Love.

Harmonized from the old Tune

Treble
Tho' late I was a Cobler's wife in Cottage most obscure a in

2d Treble
Tho' late I was a Cobler's wife in Cottage most obscure a in

Bass
Tho' late I was a Cobler's wife in Cottage most obscure a in

plain stuff gown and round ear'd coif hard labour did en - dure a the

plain stuff gown and round ear'd coif hard labour did en - dure a the

plain stuff gown and round ear'd coif hard labour did en - dure a the

scene is chang'd I'm alter'd quite and from poor hum - - ble Nell a I'll

scene is chang'd I'm alter'd quite and from poor hum - - ble Nell a I'll

scene is chang'd I'm alter'd quite and from poor hum - - ble Nell a I'll

learn to dance to read and write and from all bear the Bell a the

learn to dance to read and write and from all bear the Bell a the

learn to dance to read and write and from all bear the Bell a the

ANACREONTIC.

Vivace.

Fill the Bowl with ro - sy wine a - round our tem - ples ro - ses twine and

Fill the Bowl with ro - sy wine a - round our tem - ples ro - ses twine and

Fill the Bowl with ro - sy wine a - round our tem - ples ro - ses twine and

let us chearful - ly a - while like the wine and roses smile crown'd with ro - ses

let us chearful - ly a - while like the wine and roses smile crown'd with ro - ses

let us chearful - ly awhile like the wine and roses smile crown'd with ro - ses

we contemn Gy - ges wealth and Di - - adem crown'd with ro - - - -

we contemn Gy - ges wealth and Di - - adem crown'd with

we contemn Gy - ges wealth and Di - - adem crown'd with

- - - ses we con - temn Gy - ges wealth and Di - - a - dem crown'd with

ro - ses we con - temn Gy - ges wealth and Di - - a - dem

ro - ses we con - temn Gy - ges wealth and Di - - a - dem

Ro - - - - - - ses crown'd with ro - - - - - - ses crown'd with ro - ses

crown'd with ro - ses crown'd with ro - ses crown'd with ro - ses

crown'd with ro - ses crown'd with ro - ses crown'd with ro - ses

we contemn Gy - ges wealth and Di - - a - dem Gy - - ges wealth and

we contemn Gy - ges wealth and Di - - a - dem Gy - - ges wealth and

we contemn Gy - ges wealth and Di - - a - dem Gy - - ges wealth and

1st 2d

Di - adem Di - adem to day is ours what do we fear to day is ours we

Di - adem Di - adem to day is ours what do we fear to day is ours we

Di - adem Di - adem to day is ours what do we fear to day is ours we

have it here let's treat it kind - ly that it may wish at least with

have it here let's treat it kind - ly that it may wish at least with

have it here let's treat it kind - ly that it may wish at least with

us to stay let's ba - - nish business ba - nish sor - row to the Gods be -

us to stay ba - - nish business ba - nish sor - row to the Gods be -

us to stay ba - - nish business ba - nish sor - row to the Gods be -

- long to - morrow to the Gods be - - long to - morrow to day is ours

- long to - morrow to the Gods be - - long to - morrow to

- long to - morrow to the Gods be - - long to - morrow to

- - - - to day - - - - - - - let's banish sorrow to the Gods be -

day is ours to day to day let's banish sorrow to the Gods be -

day is ours to day to day let's banish sorrow to the Gods be -

- long to - morrow to the Gods be - long to - morrow.

- long to - morrow to the Gods be - long to - morrow.

- long to - morrow to the Gods be - long to - morrow.

Three part SONG.

Harmonized from the old Tune.

Thus when the Swal_ _ low seek_ _ _ ing prey with_in the

Thus when the Swallow seek_ing prey with_in the

Thus when the Swallow seek_ing prey with_in the

sash is close_ly pent His consort with be_ _moan_ _ing lay with_

sash is close_ly pent His consort with bemoaning lay with_

sash is close_ly pent His consort with bemoaning lay with_

out sits pi _ning for th'e_ _vent her chatt'ring Lo_vers all a_

out sits pi _ning for th'e_ _vent her chatt'ring Lo_vers all a_

out sits pi _ning for th'e_ _vent her chatt'ring Lo_vers all a_

round her skim she heeds them not poor Bird her Soul's with him

round her skim_ _she heeds them not poor Bird her Soul's with him

round her skim she heeds them not poor Bird her Soul's with him

An ANACREONTIC.

Vivace

1st Treble or Tenor

2d Treble or Alto

Bass

Oft I'm by the Wo - - men told poor An - - acreon

pia

Oft I'm by the Wo - - men told poor An - - acreon

pia

Oft I'm by the Wo - - men told poor An - - acreon

pia

thou grow'st old poor An - acreon thou grow'st old poor An - - acreon

thou grow'st old poor An - acreon thou grow'st old poor An - - acreon

thou grow'st old poor An - acreon thou grow'st old poor An - - acreon

thou grow'st old

for

whether I grow old or no whether I grow

thou grow'st old

for

whether I grow old or no old or

thou grow'st old

for

whether I grow old or

old whe - - ther I grow old or no by th'ef - fects I do not

no whe - - ther I grow old or no by th'ef - fects I do not

no whe - ther I grow old or no by th'ef - fects I do not

know this I know without being told 'tis time to live if I grow

know this I know without being told 'tis time to live if I grow

know this I know without being told 'tis time to live if I grow

old 'tis time to live if I grow old 'tis time short Pleasures now to

old 'tis time to live if I grow old 'tis time short Pleasures now to

old 'tis time to live if I grow old 'tis time short Pleasures now to

take and manage wisely the last stake ma - nage wise - ly

take and manage wisely ma - nage wise - ly

take and manage wisely ma - nage wise - ly

the last stake and ma - nage wise - - ly the last stake.

the last stake and ma - nage wise - - ly the last stake.

the last stake and manage wisely the last stake.

Three part SONG.

Harmonized from the old Tune.

For me my fair a wreath has wove where ri_ _val flow'rs in

my fair has wove where ri_ _val flow'rs in

my fair has wove where ri_ _val flow'rs in

u_nion meet

as

u_nion meet

as oft she kiss'd the

u_nion meet as oft she kiss'd the gift of Love as

oft she kiss'd the gift of Love her breath gave sweetness

gift of Love the gift of Love

oft she kiss'd the gift of Love

to the sweet her breath gave sweetness to the sweet

her breath gave sweetness to the sweet

her breath gave sweetness to the sweet

A Bee with _ _ in a da _ mask Rose had crept the nec _ tar'd

a da _ mask Rose had crept the nec _ tar'd

a da _ mask Rose had crept the nec _ tar'd

Dew to sip but

Dew to sip but less _ er sweets the

Dew to sip but less _ er sweets the thief fore _ goes but

less _ _ er sweets the thief fore _ goes and fix _ _ es on Lou _

thief fore _ goes the thief fore _ goes

less _ _ er sweets the thief fore _ goes

_ _ i _ _ _ sa's lip and fix _ _ es on Lou _ _ i _ _ _ sa's lip

and fix _ _ es on Lou _ _ i _ _ _ sa's lip

and fix _ _ es on Lou _ _ i _ _ _ sa's lip

there tast_ _ing all the sweets of spring which ri_ _pens by the

the sweets of spring which ri_ _pens by the

the sweets of spring which ri_ _pens by the

breath of may th'un_

breath of may th'un_ grateful spoil_ _er

breath of may th'un_ _grate_ful spoil_ er left his sting th'un_

_ grate_ _ful spoil_ _er left his sting and with the Ho_ _ney

left his sting left his sting

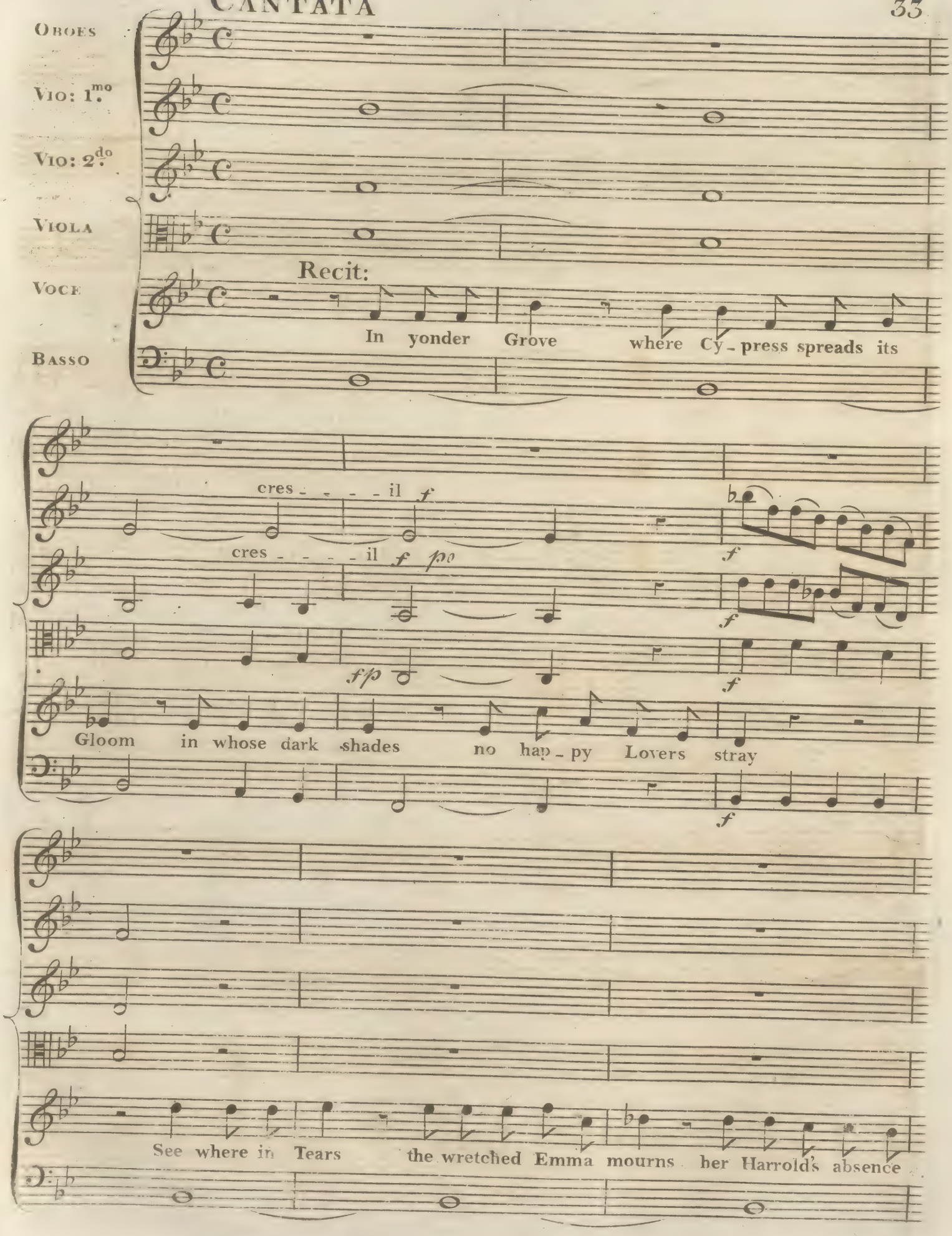
_ grate_ _ful spoil_ _er left his sting

fled a_ way and with the Ho_ _ney fled a_ _way.

and with the Ho_ _ney fled a_ _way.

and with the Ho_ _ney fled a_ _way.

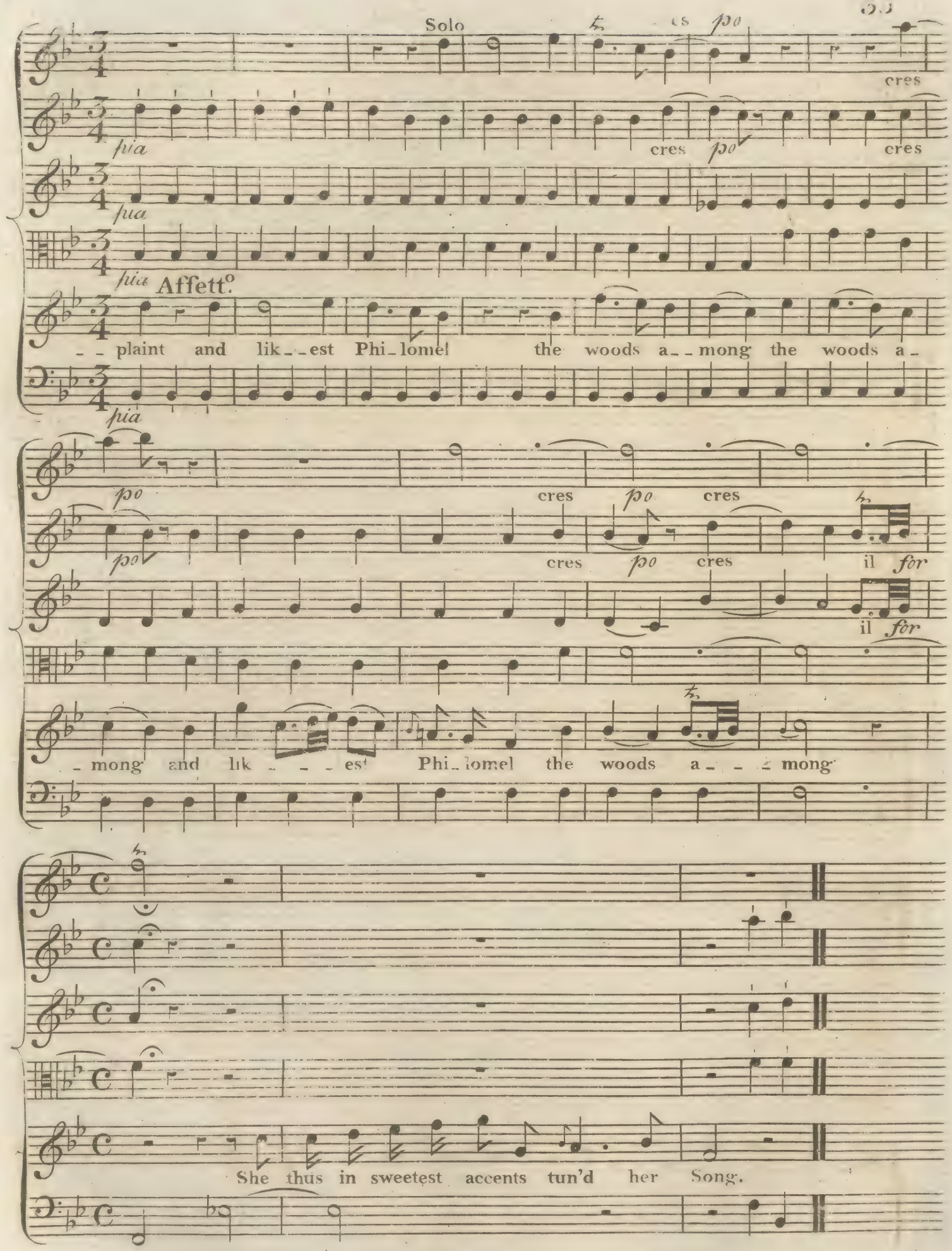
CANTATA


OBOES
VIO: 1.mo
VIO: 2.do
VIOLA
VOCE
BASSO
Recit:
In yonder Grove where Cy_press spreads its
cres_ _ _ _ il f
cres_ _ _ _ il f po
f
fp
Gloom in whose dark shades no hap_py Lovers stray
See where in Tears the wretched Emma mourns her Harrold's absence

and his too hard Fate doom'd from her arms in distant climes to

roam and tempt the fa_ _tal shaft in wars a_ _larms while with sus-

pence and doubtful fears op_prest sad Em_ma wakes the Grove with deep Com_


Solo
cres
po
pia
cres
po
cres
pia
pia
Affett.o
_ _ plaint and lik_ _est Phi_lomel the woods a_ _mong the woods a_
pia
po
cres
po
cres
po
cres
po
cres
il for
il for
mong and lik _ _est Phi_lomel the woods a_ _ _mong
She thus in sweetest accents tun'd her Song.

Largo Andante

Solo

p

p

p

Solo

Violoncello

Largo Andante

f

f

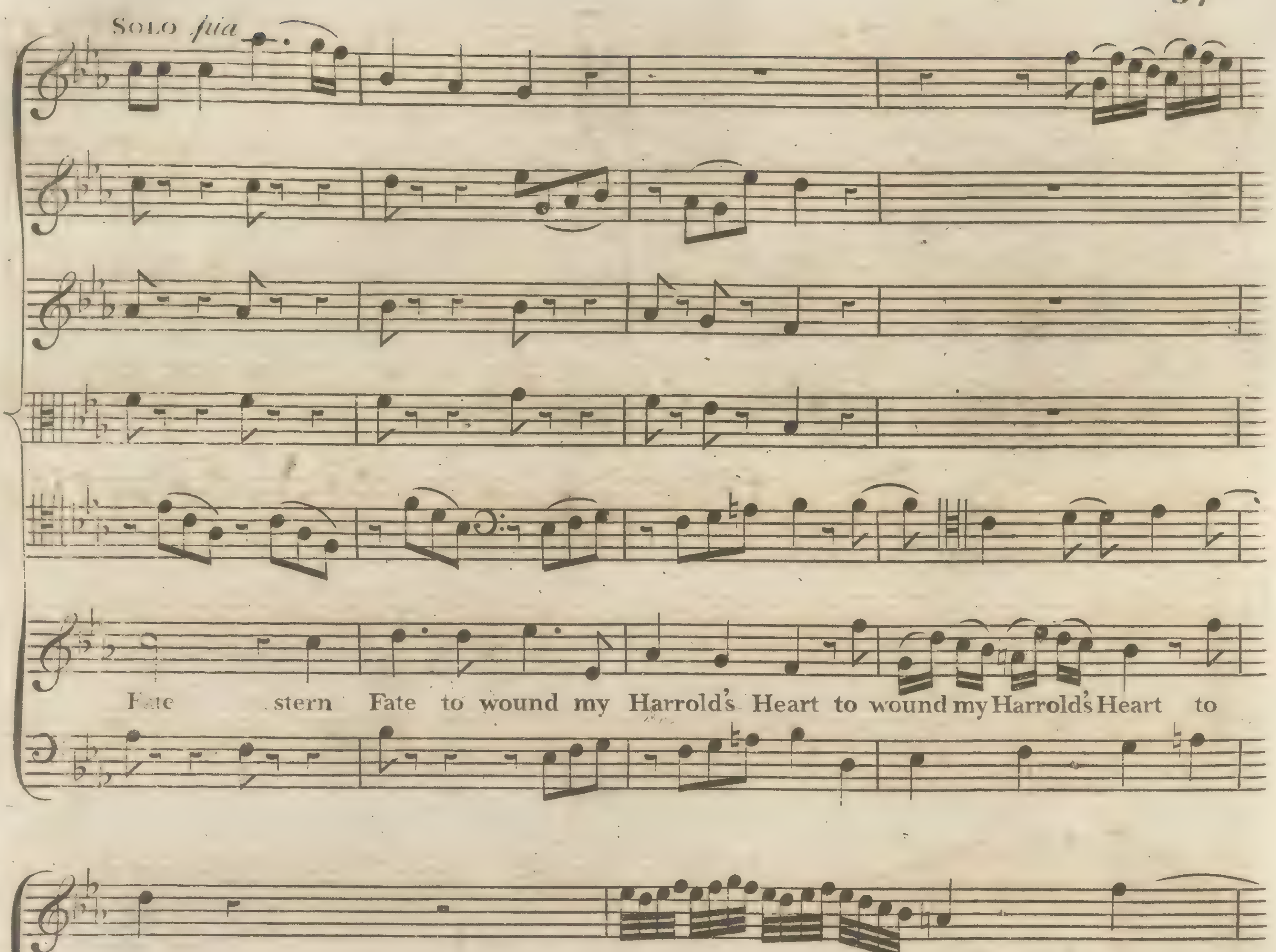
p

f

p

Solo *pia*

If thy too cru - el Bow be bent stern


SOLO pia
Fate stern Fate to wound my Harrold's Heart to wound my Harrold's Heart to
wound my Har

f

f

f

f Solo

– – – rold's Heart.

p

p

p

p

p. Solo

O change for once thy dire intent or in my Bosom or in my Bosom

cres f p

cres f p

cres f p

cres - - - - il f p. Solo

plunge the dart in my Bosom plunge the dart the happy means so

cres - - - - il f p

may I prove to save my Lord my Life my Love

the hap_py means so may I prove to save my Lord my

f

f

f

f

Life my Love to save my Lord my Life my Love to save my Lord my Life my

f

f

Love.

12

Corni in F.

p

p

Thus sunk in deep dis - tress the beauteous Emma mourn'd

p

p

p

When sounds of Triumph struck her list'ning ear

nearer they drew and sung of Harrolds fame

March

Oboes

Vio. 1.mo

Vio. 2.do

Viola

for

p

f

Volti Recit:

Recit:

As when the Sun obscur'd by envious clouds breaks thro' the Gloom and

brightens all a - round so chang'd the Scene where lovely Emma griev'd, when crown'd with

honor the brave youth she found and when here - af - ter to this Grove she

Corni in B♭.

pia

Cantabile

Recit:

stray'd and heard the Turtles from the Cy - press Bough for none but

for

for

for

happy Lovers sure she said this sweet sequester'd scene was ever made.

for

Oboe Solo

pia

for

for

pia

for

for

pia

tr

tr

tr

tr

pia

pia

S.

pia

pia

pia

pia

Tune Phi - lo - mel a hap - - - -

- - - - py strain tune Phi - - lo -

Solo

- - - - mel tune Phi - - lo -

mel and charm

the list'ning Grove and charm

cres - il for

the list' ning Grove

fia

fia

My Har _ rold safe from wars a _ larms re _ turns to

fia

bless his Love my Har _ _ _ rold safe from wars a _

_ larms re _ _ turns to bless his Love my

6

Har - - - - rold safe - - - - - from wars - - - - a - larms re - - -

cres. - - - - il *for*

cres - - - - - - il *for*

for

for

- turns - - - - to bless - - - his Love

cres. - - - - - - il *for*

pia

pia

pia

Take thy sad Breast from off the Thorn nor mourn - - - the woods a - - mong

take thy sad Breast from off the Thorn nor mourn - - - -

nor mourn - - - nor mourn the woods a - mong nor

mourn the woods a_ _mong but from the Rose and Wood_bine shade

pour forth th'en_ _rap_ _ _tur'd song pour

D.S.

cres_ _il_ _f

cres_ _il_ _f

forth th'en_ _rap_ _tur'd song pour forth th'en_rap_tur'd song

p

Ye flow'_ _ ry shrubs your O_ _. dours spread wan _ ton

on the Ze _ _ phir's wing wanton on the Ze_ _ phir's wing

wanton on the Ze _ _ phir's wing and ev'_ _ ry

sweet and ev'ry charm to hap_py Emma bring to hap_py Emma

bring and ev'_ _ry sweet and ev'_ _ry charm to happy Emma

bring to happy Emma bring to happy Emma bring.

D. al Segno

and end with the first part of the Air.

CANTATA

CEMBALO SOLO

VOCE

BASS

Awake my Lyre

Awake my

Lyre

Awake my Lyre

and tell thy silent Master's humble Tale in sounds that may prevail

Sounds that gentle Thoughts inspire Tho' so ex - alted She and I so lowly

be Tell her such diff'rent notes make all thy Harmo _ ny

S. 1st S. 2d

Hark hark how the ſtrings a _ wake wake

1st S. 2d

And tho' the moving Hand approach not near themselves with aw _ ful

Fear a kind of numerous trembling make.

Allegro.

CEMBALO

VOCE

BASS

Now all thy forces try now all thy charms ap_ply re_

_venge upon her Ear the Conquests of her Eye revenge upon her Ear the

Conquests of her Eye revenge upon her Ear the Conquests of her Eye the Conquests

the Conquests of her Eye revenge upon her Ear the Conquests of her Eye

Recit:

Weak Lyre thy virtue sure is useless here since thou art on_ly found to

cure but not to wound and she to wound but not to cure Too weak too wilt thou

prove my Passion to re_move Physic to other Ills thourt nourishment to Love

Andante

Sleep Sleep Sleep again my Lyre and let thy Mas _ ter die Sleep

sleep again my Lyre sleep again my Lyre and let thy Master die.

CANTATA

The words by Mr. Tickle.

Up_on the mountains so_li_ta_ry height ill_ _fa_ted

Werter mark'd the fall of night for the last time be_

_held the Sun de_scend for the last time saw the Day's glories

end he wept for all was lost sad dark_ _ness fell

Sos.te *pia*

Hope_less in youth he bad the world fare_ _well.

Vio: 1.mo

Vio: 2.do

Viola

Voce

Bass

po

O Light of life O

po

mez: *f*

na - - ture's pride no more thy Beams shall wound my sight

f

No more no more thy Beams shall wound my sight

po cres

po

To him who hopes be thou the guide De-

f *po*

po

Dim:

- spair de- - spair shall sink to endless night De- spair shall sink to end- -

f *po.* Dim:

- - - less night O Light of life for Al- bert shine to him

the dawn - - the Eve is dear Blest Love is

cres il *f p* - Sost.o

his blest - - Love is his distraction mine distraction mine Die

cres *f p* Sost.o

wretch die wretch nor give thy friend a tear - - -

Recit

Fierce in the scorn of Life from the rock's steep He frownd de_fiance

on the roaring deep but Love for_ _ _bad

Love that disdain'd to close with an un_ _certain Fate his cherish'd

woes nor doubtful nor ob_ _scure must Wer_ _ter die

Charlotte shall know his fall and yield a sigh

Sos.te

Violoncello

Down the lone steep the sorrowing youth de_scends

upon the Earth his mournful Eye he bends Pale comfortless de-

Softenuto

- spairing wild his look and far he roam'd and oft his Path forsook at length unaw'd by

fate his latest Breath to Love de-voted sooths the pang of Death.

Adag. p.

Vio: 1.st

Vio: 2.d

Viola

Violonc.o

Voce

Bass

po Sos.te *po* Sos.te

Solo

C. Voce

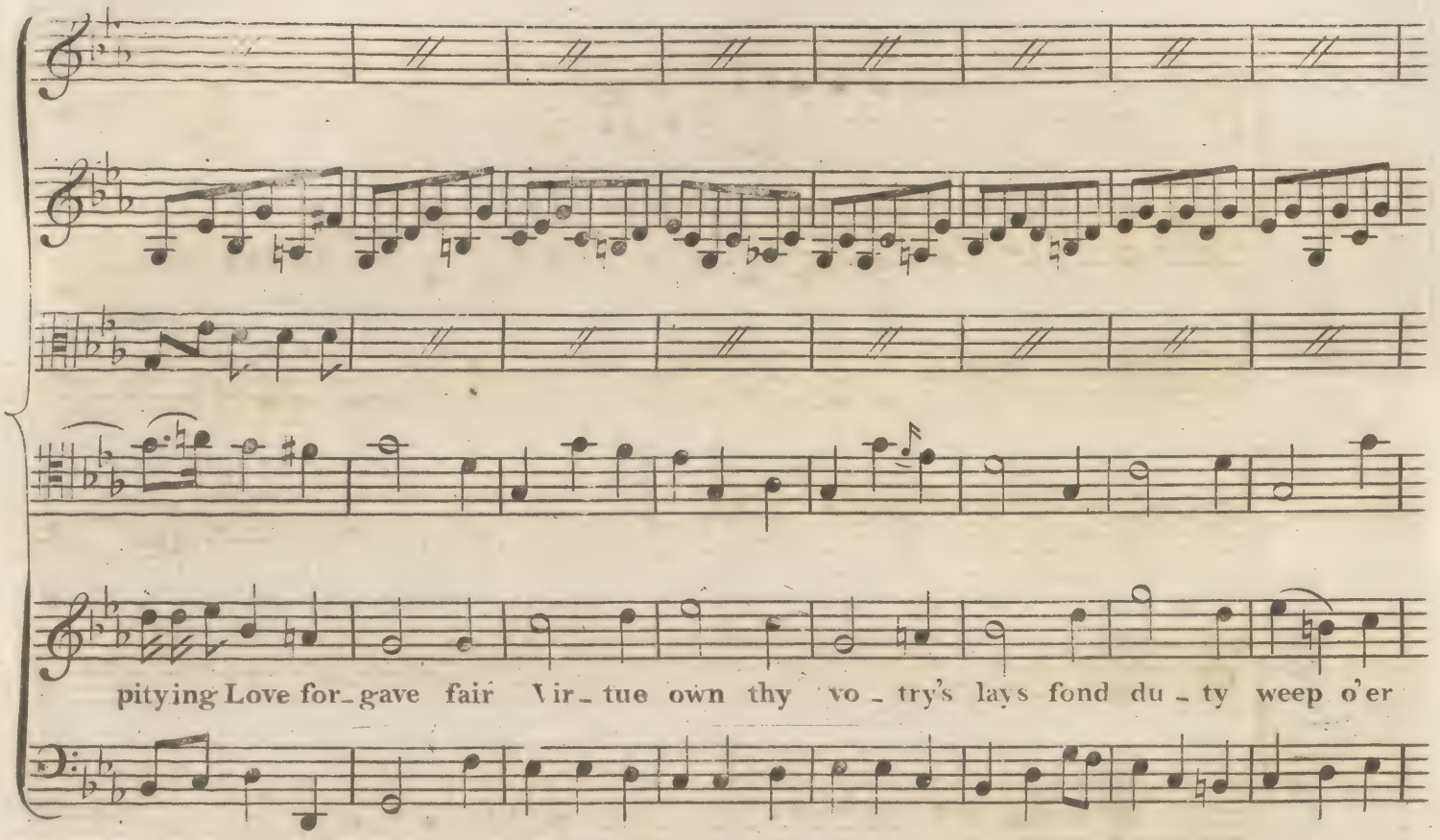
po

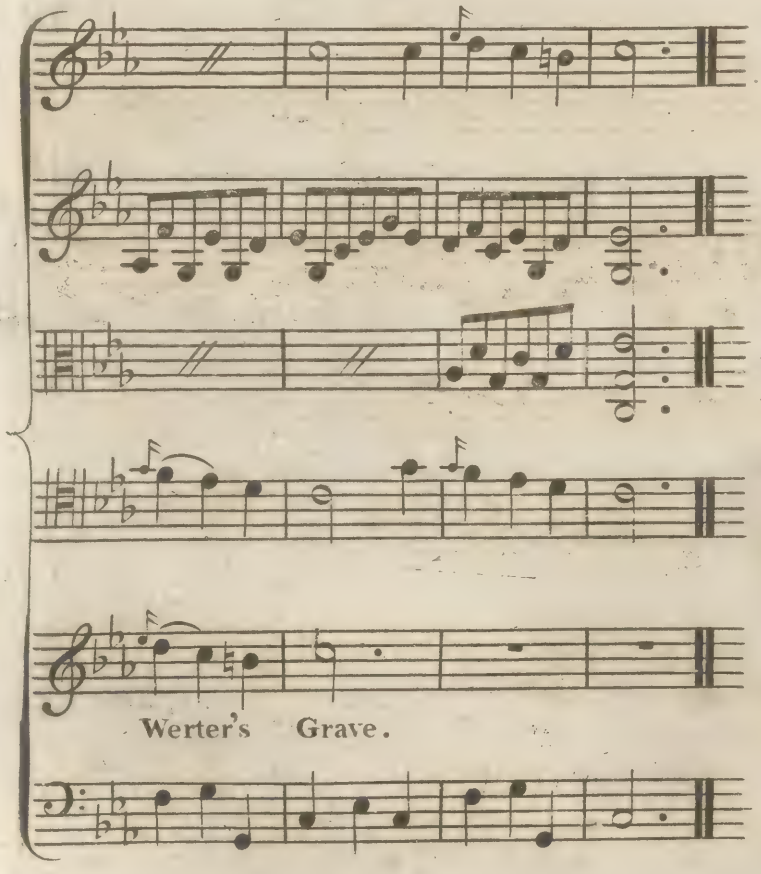
C. Viola

Solo. *pia*

Not vain tho' wretched were my Days I lov'd I lov'd but

sf *po*





2

Yes, thou lov'd Treasure of my Soul,
When every other Heart is gay,
When tender thoughts no forms controul,
While here with pleasant friends you stray;

3

If chance you see the lengthning grass,
O'er the lone Tomb of Werter move,
Ah! drop one tear e're yet you pass,
The last sad gift to hapless Love.

CANTATA

Vio. I.mo

Vio. 2.do

Viola

Voce

Basso

Recit:

Ye Nymphs of Albion's beauty blooming Isle whose Brows have worn the

wreath of luckless Love is there a pleasure like the pensive mood whose magic

softness Sooths the lovesick Soul to speak the melancholy Joy to melt at

a tempo

me - lody's as - swasive sounds to bend the silent step a- long the midnight

a tempo

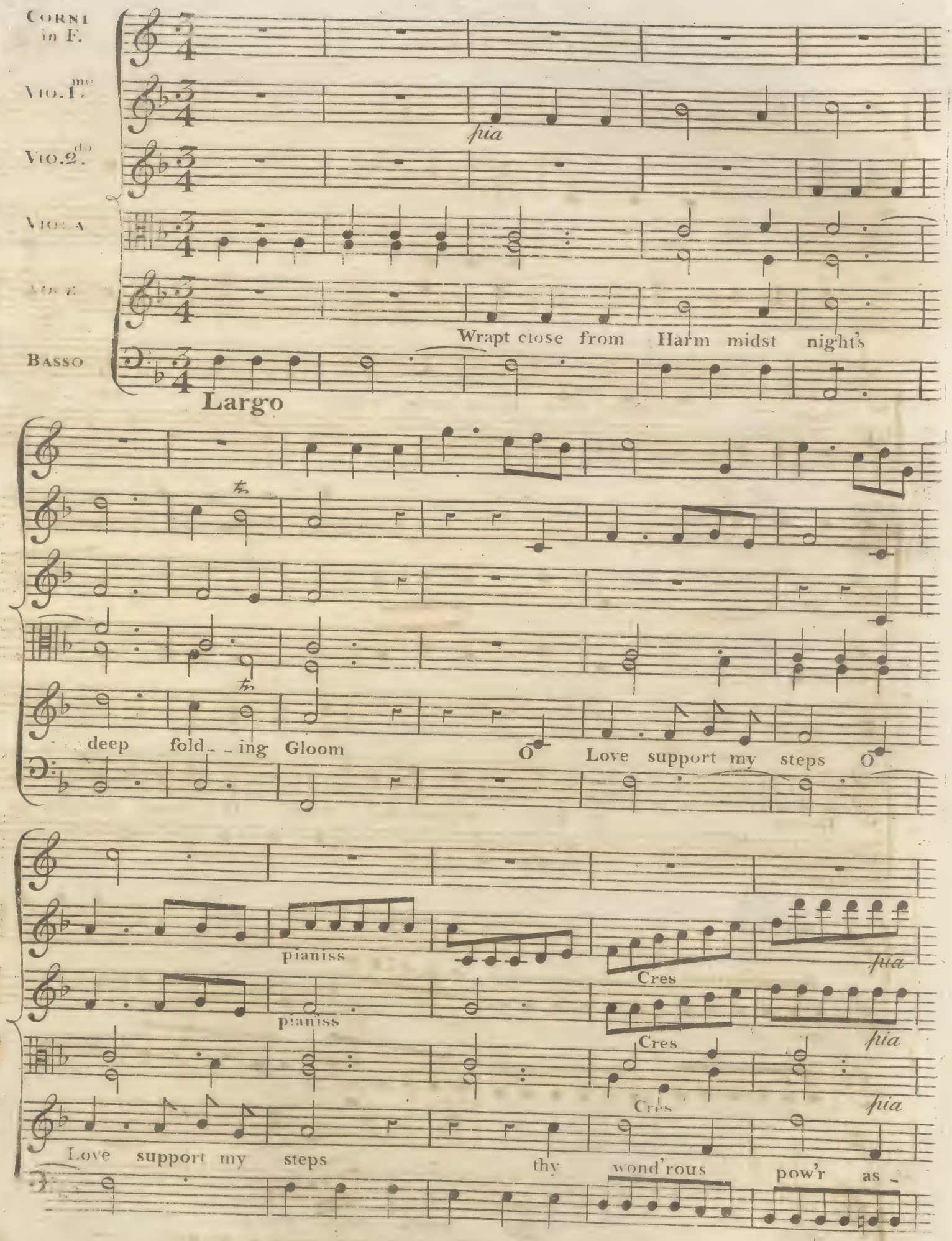
And.te

P?

Mez. *f*

mead charm'd by the Accents of the Youth you love and pour your

sorrows to the pi - - tying Moon - - - - -


Corni in F.
Vio. 1.mo
Vio. 2.do
Viola
Voce
Basso
pia
Wrapt close from Harm midst night's
Largo
deep fold_ _ing Gloom
O Love support my steps O
pianiss
Cres
pia
pianiss
Cres
pia
Cres
pia
Love support my steps
thy wond'rous pow'r as_

- sume wrapt close from Harm midst night's deep fold_ _ing

Gloom O Love support my steps O Love support my

mez. il *f* *p* cres. *p*

cres. *fp*

cres - il

steps thy wond'_ _rous Pow'r as_ _sume

When the bright morn - - ing Ray first lights the op'n - - - ing

Skies let me my dawning Joy behold in Damon's Eyes - - -

in Da - - mon's Eyes when the bright morning Ray first

lights the op'ning Skies le- me my dawning Joy be- - hold - - in

Cres- - - - - il *f* *po*

1st 2d

p

p

Da- - mon's Eyes.

1st 2d

cres - - - - - il *f*

Recit:

Thus young E_ _mi_ra beauteous as the Spring when from her

violet wo_ven Couch a_wak'd She first leads on the hap_py Year her soft wishes

breath'd when the fond Youth active as light and fresh as ear_ly

dawn She saw descending from the mountain's side his Presence fill'd with

a tempo e dolce

Joy the happy Maid and words and Looks of Love her soft Desire convey'd

a tempo e dolce

S. Oboe Solo

po Solo

Fly - - - - - Fly - - - - - Fly - - - - - Da - mon

S. tia Molto Allegro

fly fly to yon se - cret Grove there will I meet thee there will I meet thee

dearest Youth there will I meet thee dear - est Youth

f

f

p

p

p

the Stars a_ _bove that bless our love bear

Solo

f p

witness of our truth bear wit_ness bear wit_ness bear

wit - ness of our truth bear wit - ness bear wit - ness

cres

cres - - - il

bear wit - - ness of our truth

cres - - - - - - - - il

f *p* *p*

cres il

There will I tell thee all my Heart and lis_ _ten to thy soothing tale

f *p*

tell thee each Fear and anxious doubt that

8.

rends my Heart that rends my Heart rends my Heart with Pain on

8

pp

p

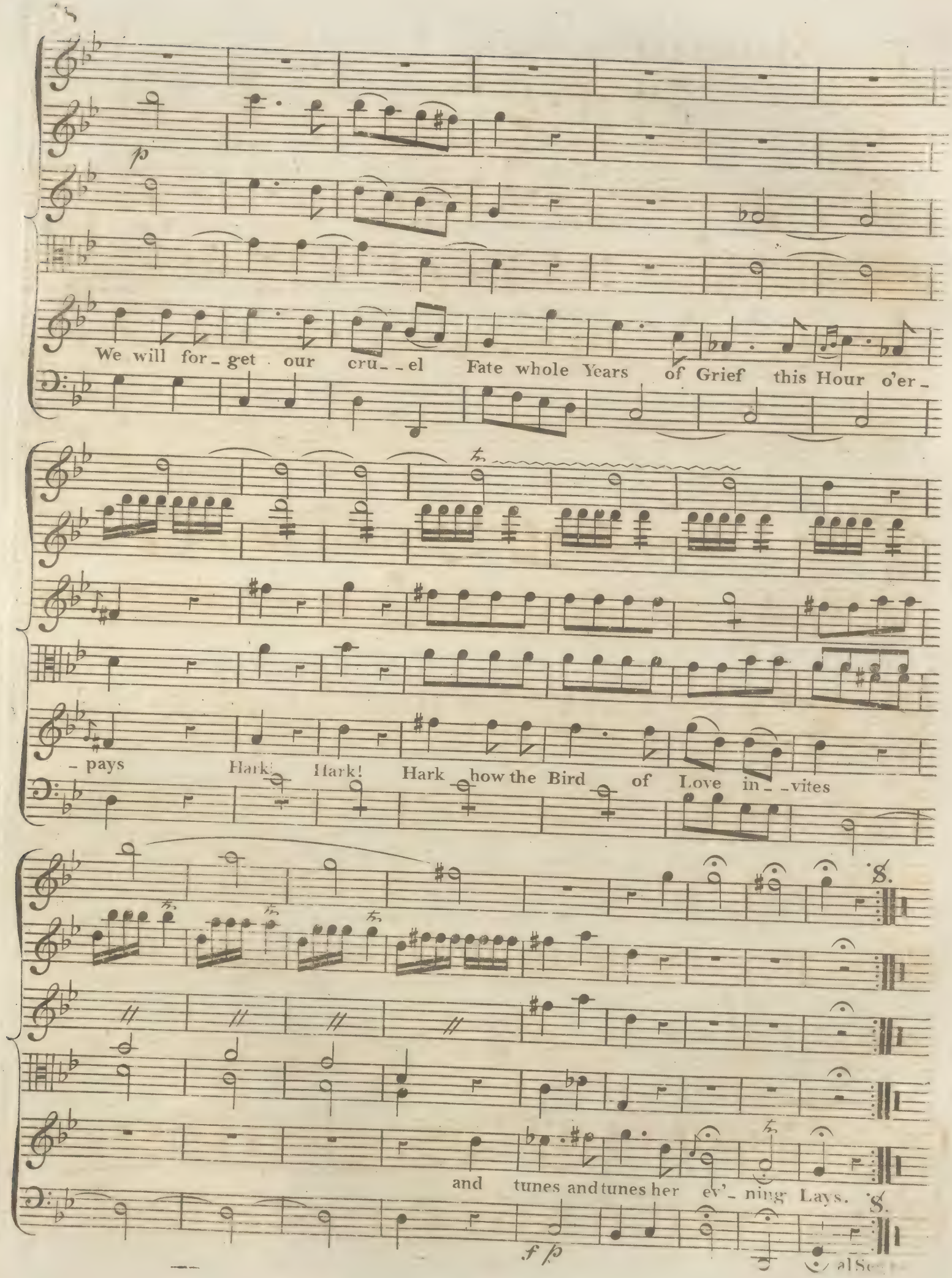
us the Flow'rs shall si_ _ lent shed their sweets _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ their

piu. f

f

sweets and scent the ev'ning shade the

lovelorn Song of Philo_mel shall war_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ ble thro' the Glade


p
We will for_get our cru_ _el Fate whole Years of Grief this Hour o'er_
pays Hark! Hark! Hark how the Bird of Love in _vites
and tunes and tunes her ev'_ning Lays.
fp
al Se

Lively. MADRIGAL for five VOICES.

T. Linley Junr.

Hark hark the Birds me_lodious sing and sweet - - - -

Hark the Birds me_lodious sing hark hark hark hark

Hark hark the Birds me_lodious sing hark hark hark hark

Hark hark hark hark hark

Hark hark hark hark hark

- - - - ly sweetly usher in the Spring and sweetly and sweetly and

hark the Birds me_lo_ _dious sing and sweetly and sweetly and

hark the Birds me_lo_dious sing and sweetly and sweetly and sweetly

the Birds me_lo_ _dious sing and

the Birds me_lo_ _dious sing and

sweetly sweet _ ly usher in the Spring ush _ _ _ er in the Spring the

sweetly sweet _ ly ush _ _ _ er usher in the Spring _ _ _ hark

sweetly sweet _ ly usher in the Spring ush _ _ _ er in the Spring

sweetly sweet _ ly ush _ _ _ er usher in the Spring usher in the

sweetly sweet _ ly ush _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ er in the

Spring _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ and sweet _ _ ly sweet _ ly

hark the Birds the Birds melodious sing and swee _ _ ly sweet _ _ ly

hark hark hark hark hark hark

Spring the Birds the Birds melodious sing and sweet _ _ _ ly

Spring the Birds the Birds melodious sing and sweet _ _ ly sweet _ _ ly

usher in the Spring and sweet - - - ly sweetly ush - er in the Spring

usher in the Spring and sweet - - - ly sweetly ush - er in the Spring

and sweet - - - - ly sweetly ush - er in the Spring

usher in the Spring and sweet - - - ly sweetly ush - er in the Spring

usher in the Spring and sweet - - - ly sweetly ush - er in the Spring

close by his Fellow sits the Dove and gently whispers

close by his Fellow sits the Dove and gently whispers

close by his Fellow sits - - the Dove and gently whis - - - - - - pers

close by his Fel - - low sits the Dove and gently whispers

close by his Fel - - low sits the Dove and gently whispers

gently whispers gently whispers

Pianiss.º

gent - - ly whis - - pers

gent - - ly whis - - pers

gent - - ly whis - - pers

gent - - ly whis - - pers

Pianiss.º

gently whispers gently whispers

gent - - ly whis - - pers

pp

gent - - ly whis - - pers her his Love whispers whispers

gent - - ly whisper her his Love gently whis - - - - - - -

gent - - ly whis - pers her his Love gently gently

gent - - ly whis - pers her his Love gently gently

gent - - ly whis - pers her his Love whispers whispers

whispers her his Love whispers whispers gently gently whispers

– – pers her his Love gently gently gent – – ly whispers

whispers her his Love gently gently gent – – ly whispers

gently whis – – – – – – – – – pers

whispers her his Love whispers whispers gent – – ly whispers

her his Love and gent – – ly whis – – pers her his Love

her his Love gent – ly whis – – pers her his Love

her his Love and gent – – ly whis – – pers her his Love

and gent – – ly whis – – pers her his Love

her his Love and gent – – ly whis – – pers her his Love

hark hark the Birds melodious sing and sweet - - -

hark the Birds melodious sing hark hark hark hark

hark hark the Birds melodious sing hark hark hark hark

hark hark hark hark hark

hark hark hark hark hark

- - - - ly sweetly usher in the Spring close by his Fellow sits the Dove and

hark the Birds me - - lo - - dious sing close by his Fellow sits the Dove and

hark the Birds me - lo - dious sing close by his Fellow sits the Dove

the Birds me - lo - - dious sing close by his Fellow sits the Dove

the Birds me - lo - dious sing close by his Fellow sits the Dove and

gent _ ly whis _ pers whispers her his Love and gently whis _ _ _ _

gent _ _ ly whis pers whispers her his Love and gently whispers

gently whispers her his Love and gently whispers

gently whispers her his Love and gently whispers

gent _ _ ly whispers her his Love and gently whispers

_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ pers gent _ _ _ ly whis _ _ pers her his Love.

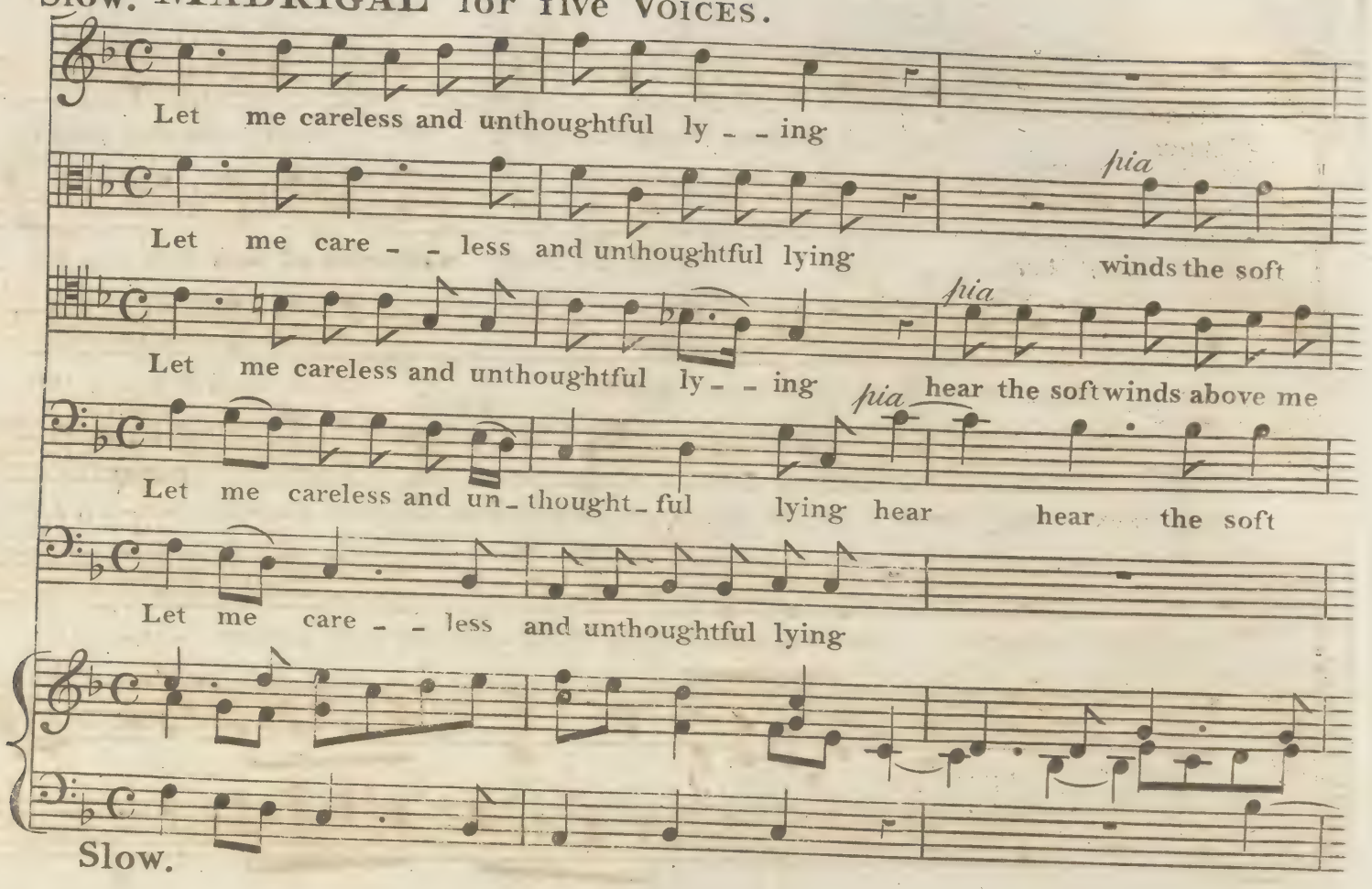
whispers whis _ _ pers gently whispers gently whispers her his Love.

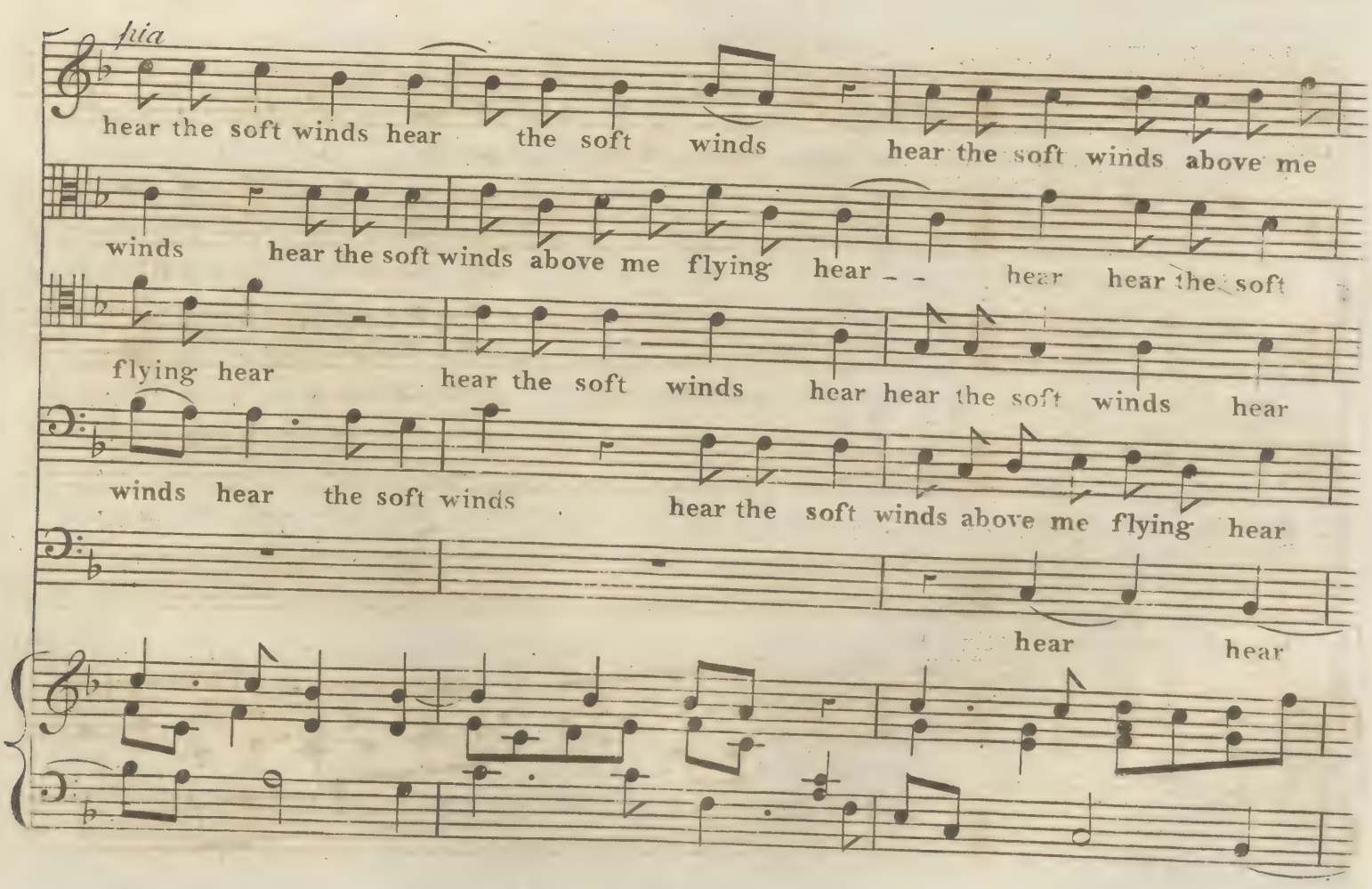
gently whis _ _ pers gently whispers gently whispers her his Love.

gently whis _ _ pers gently whispers gently whispers her his Love.

gently whispers and gently whispers gently whispers her his Love.

Slow. MADRIGAL for five VOICES.





flying with all their wanton Boughs with all their wanton wanton

winds hear hear hear hear the soft winds with all their wan - - ton

hear hear the soft winds the soft winds with all their wan - - ton

hear hear hear hear the soft winds with all with all their wanton wan - - ton

the soft winds hear the soft winds with all with all their wanton wan - - ton

Boughs dis - pute and the more tuneful Birds re - - plying

Boughs dis - pute and the more tuneful Birds re -

Boughs dis - pute and the more tuneful Birds re - plying the more

Boughs dis - pute and the more

Boughs dis - pute

Sostenute

and the more tuneful Birds more tuneful Birds replying till - - my De - - lia

Sostenute

- plying the more tune - - - ful Birds replying till my

pia

tuneful Birds more tuneful birds more tuneful Birds replying re - plying re - plying re -

pia

tuneful Birds more tune - ful tuneful Birds re - ply - ing re - plying re - plying re -

pia

and the more tuneful Birds replying re plying re - plying

for

with her heav'n - ly heav'n - - ly Song till my De - - lia

for

De - - lia with her heav'n - - ly Song till - - my De - - lia

for

- plying the more tuneful Birds re - - plying till my

for

- plying the more tuneful Birds re - ply - - ing till my

for

re - plying the more tuneful Birds re - plying till my De - - lia

with her heav'n - - - ly Song till my Delia with her

with her heav'nly heav'n - ly Song till my De - - lia my De - - lia

De - - lia with her heav'n - ly Song till my De - - lia my De - - - lia

De - - lia with her heav'n - ly Song till my De - - lia

with her heav'nly heav'n - ly Song till my De - - lia

Mod.e Mez: for

heav'n - - ly heav'n - ly Song with her heav'n - - - - ly

till my De - - lia with her heav'nly heav'n - - - ly

with her heav'nly Song Mez: for si - - - lence their wan - ton

Mez: for

with her heav'nly Song si - lence the wanton Boughs and Birds that sing a -

with her heav'nly heav'n - - ly Song

Moderate.

Song with her heav'n - - - - ly Song

for cres

Song si - - lence their wanton Boughs and Birds that sing a -

cres

Boughs and Birds that sing a - mong the Birds that sing a - mong with her

cres

- mong with her heav'n - - - ly Song with her

for cres

si - - lence their wanton Birds si - - lence the wanton

for Dim: *pia* *pianiss^o*

si - - - lence their wanton Boughs and Birds that sing a - - mong si - - lence

for *pia* *pia^o*

- mong their wanton Boughs and Birds that sing a - - mong si - - lence

Dim: *pia^o*

heav'n - - - - ly heav'n - - - ly Song si -

Dim: *pia*

heav'n - - - ly Song si - - - - - lence si

for Dim: *pia*

Boughs and Birds that sing a - mong their wan - ton Boughs

for
silence their wanton Boughs and Birds that sing a - - mong with her
pia

for
silence their wanton Boughs and Birds that sing a - - mong with her
pia

for
lence their wanton Boughs and Birds that sing a - - mong
pia

for
lence their wanton Boughs and Birds that sing a - - mong silence
pia

for
silence their wanton Boughs and Birds that sing a - mong silence
pia

heav'n - - - ly Song with her heav'n - - - - ly

heav'nly heav'n - - - ly Song si lence their wanton

pia
si - - lence their wanton Boughs and Birds that sing a - mong and Birds that sing a -

si - - lence their wanton Boughs with her heav'n - - - - ly

si - - lence si - - lence their wanton Boughs

Song si - - lence their wanton Boughs and Birds that sing among silence

Boughs and Birds that sing a - mong their wanton Boughs and Birds that sing among silence

- mong with her heav'n - - - ly heav'n - - - ly Song si -

Song with her heav'n - - - ly Song si - - - lence si -

si - - lence their wanton Boughs and Birds that sing a - mong their wanton Boughs

silence their wanton Boughs and Birds that sing a - - mong.

silence their wanton Boughs and Birds that sing a - - mong.

lence their wanton Boughs and Birds that sing a - - mong.

lence their wanton Boughs and Birds that sing a - - mong.

silence their wanton Boughs and Birds that sing a - - mong.

MADRIGAL for four VOICES.

T. Linley Junr.

A_ _ lin_das form as I sur_vey her smiles a thousand

A_linda's form as I survey her smiles a thousand

A_linda's form as I survey her smiles a thousand

A_linda's form as I survey her smiles a thousand

Moderato

wounds im_part each fea_ture steals my Soul a_ _ way _ _ _ _ _ _

wounds im_part each fea_ture steals my Soul a_way my

wounds im_part each fea_ture steals my

wounds im_part each fea_ture steals my

- - - - - each glance de - - prives me of my heart A -

Soul a - way each glance de - - prives me of my heart A -

Soul a - - way each glance de - - prives me of my heart

Soul a - way each glance de - - prives me of my heart

- lin - - da's form as I sur - vey her smiles a thousand wounds impart A -

- lin - - da's form as I sur - vey her smiles a thousand wounds impart A -

Alinda's form as I survey her smiles a thousand wounds impart

Alinda's form as I sur - vey her smiles a thousand wounds impart A -

5 6 6

_ lin _ da's form as I survey her smiles a thousand wounds im _ part each

_ lin _ da's form as I survey her smiles a thousand wounds im _ part

_ lin _ da's form as I survey her smiles a thousand wounds im _ part

fea _ ture steals my Soul a _ _ way each glance deprives me of my heart each

each feature steals my Soul a _ way each glance deprives me of my heart

each feature steals my Soul a _ way each glance deprives me of my heart

each feature steals my Soul a _ way each glance deprives me of my heart

feature steals my Soul a - way each glance deprives me of my heart

each feature steals my Soul a - way each glance deprives me of my heart

each feature steals my Soul a - way each glance deprives me of my heart

each feature steals my Soul a - way each glance deprives me of my heart

Al - tho' my anxious breast despair and sighing hope no kind re - turn

Al - tho' my anxious breast despair and sighing hope no kind return

Altho' my anxious breast despair and sighing hope no kind return

Altho' my anxious breast despair and sighing hope no kind return

yet for the lov'd re - lent - less fair by night I wake by day I burn by

yet for the lov'd re - lent - less fair I wake I burn by

yet for the lov'd re - lentless fair I wake I burn by

yet for the lov'd re - lentless fair I wake I burn by

night I wake by day I burn by night I wake by day I burn.

night I wake by day I burn I wake I burn.

night I wake by day I burn I wake I burn.

night I wake by day I burn I wake I burn.

Da Capo

ELEGY.

Affettuoso.

The words by R.B.Sheridan Esq.r

Dry be that tear my gentlest Love be hush'd that strug'ling sigh that

Dry be that tear my gentlest Love be hush'd that

Dry be that tear my gentlest Love be hush'd that

strug'_ling sigh not Sea_sons Day nor fate shall prove more fix'd more

strug'_ling sigh not Sea_ _sons Day nor fate shall provemore fix'd more

strug'_ling sigh not Sea_ _sons Day nor fate shall provemore fix'd more

pia

true than I hush'd be that sigh be dry that tear cease bod_ing doubt cease

true than I hush'd hush'd be that sigh be dry that tear cease cease

true than I hush'd hush'd be that sigh dry be that tear cease bod_ing

anxious fear cease cease cease cease anxious fear dry be that tear ask'st thou how

cease cease cease boding doubt cease anxious fear dry be that tear

doubt cease cease cease boding doubt cease anxious fear dry be that tear

long my vows shall stay when all that's new is past all that's new is past how

ask'st thou how long my vows shall stay when all that's new is past how

ask'st thou how long my vows shall stay when all that's new is past how

long ah De - lia can I say how long my life shall last - -

long how long ah! Delia can I say how long my life shall last

long how long ah! Delia can I say how long my life shall last

dry be that tear - be hush'd that sigh at least I'll love thee till I

dry dry be that tear be hush'd that sigh hush'd be that sigh that

dry dry be that tear hush'd be that sigh be hush'd be hush'd that

die at least I'll love thee till I die hush'd be that sigh and does that

sigh at least I'll love thee till I die hush'd be that sigh

sigh at least I'll love thee till I die hush'd be that sigh

thought af_fect thee too the thought of Sylvios Death of Syl _ vio's

and does that thought af_ fect thee too the thought of Syl _ vio's

and does that thought af_ fect thee too the thought of Syl _ vio's

Death that he who on_ _ ly breathes for you must yeild that faithful

Death that he_ _ who on_ _ ly breathes for you must yeild that faithful

Death that he_ _ who on_ _ ly breathes for you must yeild that faithful

breath hush'd be that sigh be dry that tear nor let us lose our hea_ven

breath hush'd hush'd be that sigh be dry that tear dry be that tear that

breath hush'd hush'd be that sigh dry be that tear be dry be dry that

here nor let us lose our hea_ven here dry be that tear.

tear nor let us lose our hea_ven here dry be that tear.

tear nor let us lose our hea_ven here dry be that tear.

All.o

GLEE.

Drink to me on_ly with thine Eyes _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ with thine

Drink to me on_ly with thine

Eyes drink to me on_ _ly with thine Eyes and I will pledge with mine

Eyes_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ with thine Eyes and I will pledge with mine

Drink to me on_ _ly with thine Eyes and I will pledge with mine

fia

breathe but a kiss in_to the Cup breathe but a kiss in_to the Cup

fia

breathe but a kiss in_to the Cup breathe but a kiss in_to the Cup and

breathe but a kiss in_to the Cup breathe but a kiss in_to the Cup and

fia

fia

1.st 2.d

and I'll not ask for wine I'll not ask not ask for wine wine the

I'll not ask not ask for wine I'll not ask not ask for wine wine

I'll not ask not ask for wine I'll not ask not ask for wine wine

thirst that from the Soul that from the Soul de_rives de__mands de_

the thirst that from the Soul___de__rives de__mands

the thirst that from the Soul de__rives de__mands

_mands__ de mands a drink di__vine But

de mands__ a drink di__vine But

de mands__ a drink di__vine But could I of Joves

could I of Jove's nec_tar sip I would not bar_ter thine but could

could I of Jove's nec_tar sip I would not bar_ter thine but

nec__tar sip Jove's nec_tar sip I would not bar_ter thine but

1st 2d

__ I of Jove's nec_tar sip I would not bar_ter thine the thine I

could I of Jove's nec_tar sip I would not bar_ter thine thine

could I of Jove's nec_tar sip I would not bar_ter thine thine

1st 2d

sent thee late a rose-ate wreath - - - - - a rose-ate wreath I sent thee

I sent thee late a rose-ate wreath - - - -

I sent thee

late a rose-ate wreath not so much hon'-ring thee as thinking

- - - a rose-ate wreath not so much hon'-ring thee as thinking

late a rose-ate wreath not so much hon'-ring thee as thinking

pia

pia

that on thy fair Breast as thinking that on thy fair Breast it

that on thy fair Breast as thinking that on thy fair Breast it could not

that on thy fair Breast as thinking that on thy fair Breast it could not

for

could not wither'd be it could not could not with-er'd be I be and

could not wither'd be it could not could not with-er'd be be

could not wither'd be it could not could not with-er'd be be

for

1.st 2.d

1.st 2.d

thou thereon didst on - ly breathe didst on - ly breathe didst breathe - - didst

and thou thereon didst breathe didst on - ly breathe didst breathe didst

and thou there - on didst on - ly breathe didst breathe didst

breathe - - and sent'st it back to me since

on - - ly breathe and sent'st it back to me since

on - - ly breathe and sent'st it back to me since which it grows and

which it grows and smells I swear not of it - self but thee I swear

which it grows and smells I swear not of it - self but thee since

smells I swear and smells I swear not of it - self but thee since

not of it - - self but thee I swear not of it - self but thee and thee

which it grows and smells I swear not of it - self but thee thee

which it grows and smells I swear not of it - self but thee thee

Dedicated

(by Permiſsion)

to His Royal Highneſs

The Prince of Wales,

The

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of

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Songs, Duetts, Cantatas, Madrigals,

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To his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

Sir,

It is the chief surviving Duty of my Life, & the dearest and most anxious Feeling of my Heart, to carry into Effect any thing that I have good reason to think would have been the wish of my deceased Husband. —

I know the Respect which he entertained for your Royal Highness's. I am also well acquainted with the Delight which he felt that his favorite Art was honored by the Sympathy of such a Mind and cherished by the authority of such Protection

Hence the liberty of this Dedication. —

I will not venture to say any thing from myself, but having shortly and truly represented my own sentiments thro his, I beg leave to subscribe myself —

With all Duty and Submission
Your Royal Highness's —
most respectful & devoted Servant.
Mary Linley. —

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SONG.

T. Linley.

Sym.

Larghetto

'Tis not thy flowing hair of ori - ent gold Nor those bright eyes like gems that glow Nor cheek of rose nor breast of snow The vary - - ing passions of the heart can hold Those locks must own a silv' - ry ray Those ra - - diant orbs their

fires fore - go In - satiate time shall steal those charms a - - way

Bend thy fine form and lay thy beau - ties low.

Allegro

But the rare - won - - ders of - - thy mind Shall

mock the me - nace of de - - - cay Those charms thy

spot - - less breast en - shrine Time ne'er can change or

steal a - - way or steal a - - way.

SONG.

Largo

T Linley Junr.

Ye rocks and

caves who with re_sound_ing voice can mimic well the Shepherds

note or herds_mans hoarser throat or with the

fes_tive Vil__la_gers re__joice who

Sym:

Voice

chirp _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

who chirp to all the wing - - ed

throng or learn the jol - ly ploughboys song re -

- hearse my woes in plain - - tive sounds

in slow and so - - lemn close re -

hearse my woes in slow and so - - lemn

close.

SONG.

Moderato

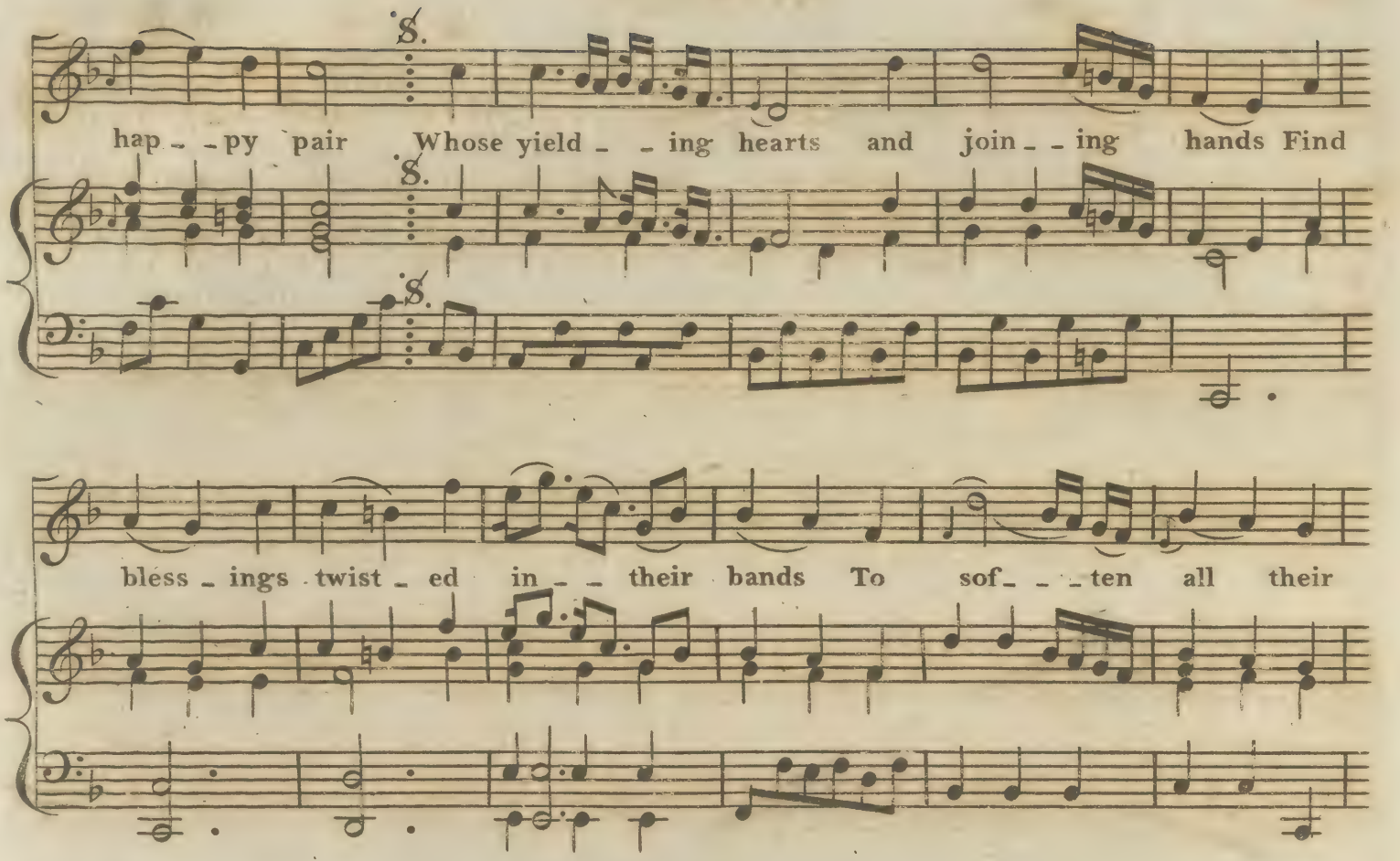
T. Linley.

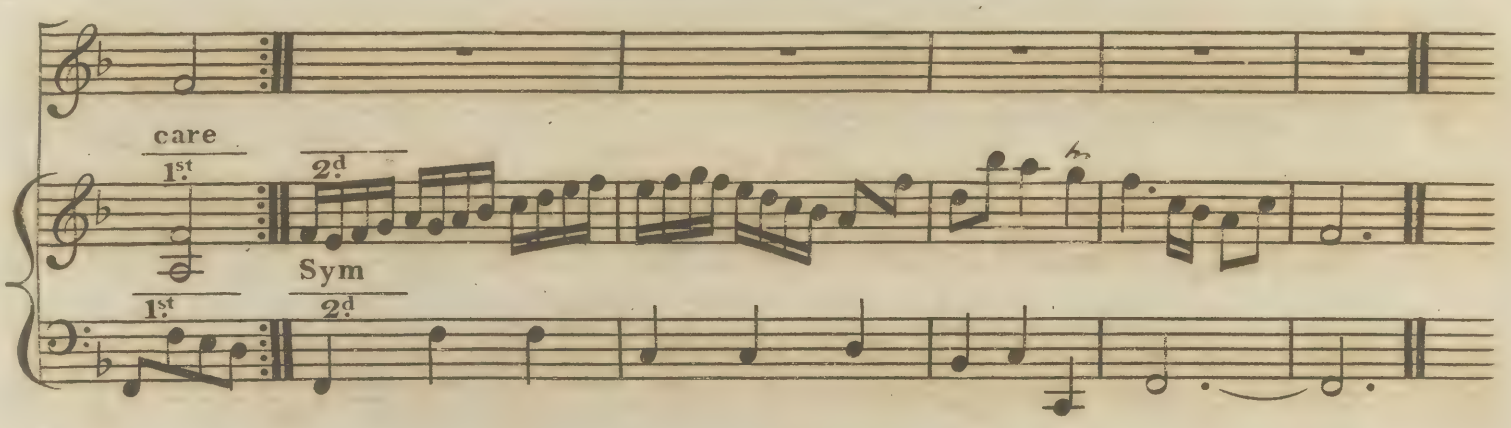
Voce

Piano Forte

Say mighty Love and teach my

song To whom the sweet_ _est joys be_ _long And who the





2

Not the wild herds of nymphs of swains
Who thoughtless run into the chains,
As custom leads the way:
If there be bliss, without design,
Ivy and Oak may grow and twine
And be as blest as they.

3

Two kindest Souls alone must meet,
Tis friendship makes their bondage sweet,
And feeds their mutual Love.
Bright Venus on her rouling throne,
Is drawn by gentlest Birds alone,
And Cupid yokes the Doves.

SONG.

Andante.

T. Linley.

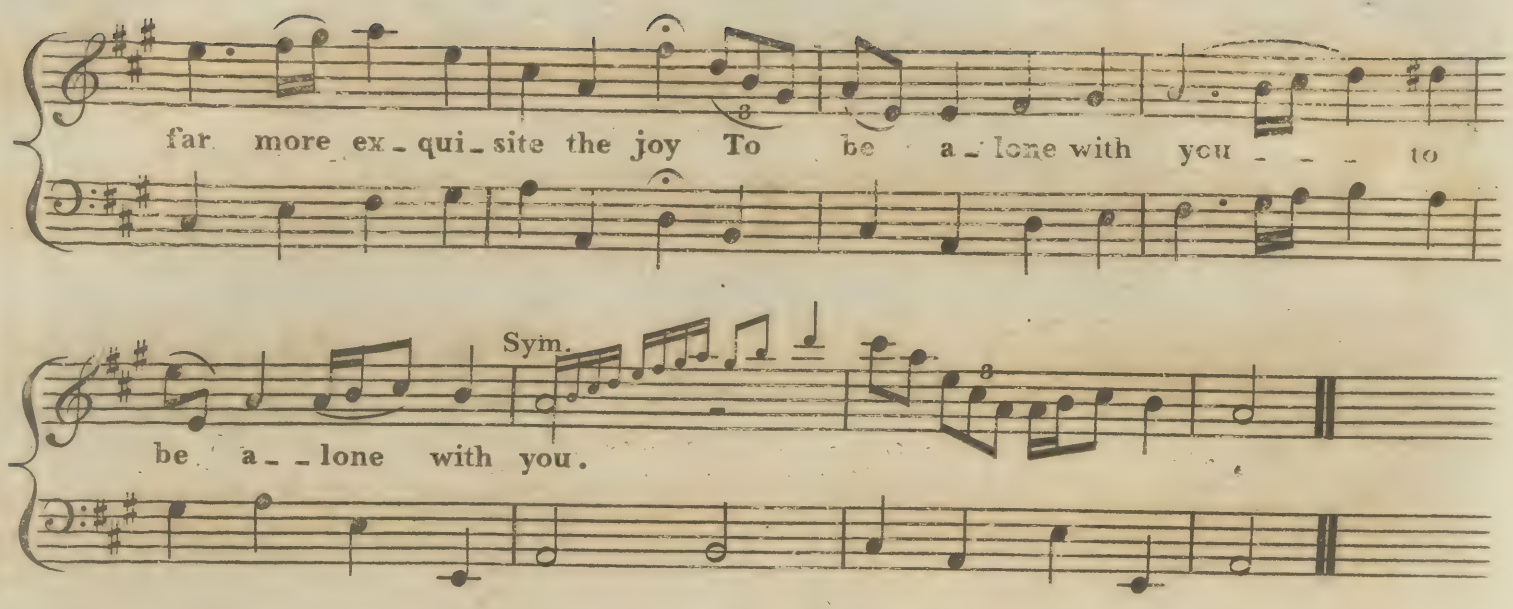
Sym.

Fla_ _via' why sur_mise a pow'r Can with your charms bear

e_ _qual sway If e'er my heart the fes_ _tive hour Was

with car_ _rou_ _sive bumpers gay Be wit_ _ness Cu_ _pid

con_scious Boy Of rap_ _tures re_ _al or in view How



2

If e'er a nymph at dear Vauxhall,
Could touch my senses with alarm —
If e'er at Op'ra, Play, or Ball
My heart confess'd a female charm,
Be witness Cupid &c.

3

If e'er in pleasing reverie,
I meditate in am'rous strain,
Or with the rural maids make free,
All wanton on the new-mown plain,
Be witness Cupid &c.

4

If e'er a dream of fancy's frame,
My thought did with delight employ,
If with a Lovers sanguine flame,
I e'er partook of genuine joy,
Be witness Cupid &c.

SONG.

T. Linley Junr.

Andante

On ev'_ _ry tree in ev'_ _ _ry plain I

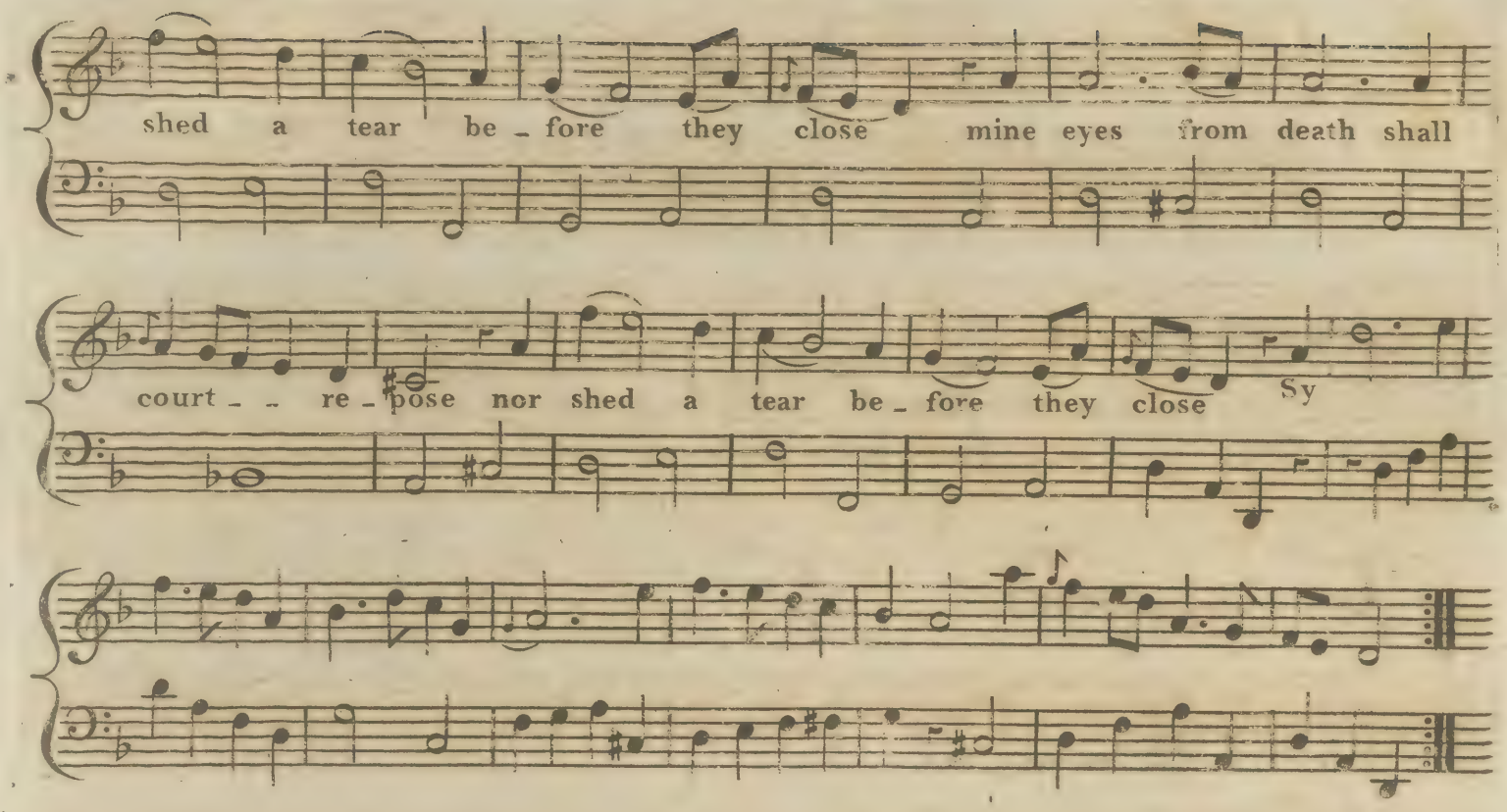
search _ _ the jo_ _ _ _ _vial Spring in vain a sick_ly lan_guor

veils _ _ _ mine eyes and fast_ _ _ _ _ _ _ my waning vi_ _ gour

flies Sy. nor flow'_ _ry

mead_ _ nor bud_ _ _ding tree that smile _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ on

others smile on me mine eyes from death shall court_ re_pose nor



2

What bliss to me can seasons bring,
Or what the needless pride of Spring?
The cypress bough that suits the bier,
Retains its verdure all the year.
Tis true, my vine so fresh and fair,
Might claim awhile my wonted care,
My rural store some pleasure yeild,
So white a flock so green a field.

3

My friends that each in kindness vie,
May well expect one parting sigh,
Might well demand one tender tear,
For when was Damon unsincere?
But e'er I ask once more to view,
Yon setting Sun his race renew,
Inform me Swains, my friends declare,
Will pitying Delia join the pray'r?

SONG.

T. Linley.

Vivace

Sym.

In the merry merry month of May on a morn by break of

day forth I walkd by the wood side when as May was in her pride

there I spied all alone Phillida and Corydon all a_lone Phillida and Co_ry_

_don much a_do there was god wot much a_do much a__do

He did love but she could not He said his love was to woo She said none was

false to you He said he had lov'd her long She said love should take no wrong

Presto

Co _ ry _ don would kiss her then she said maids must kiss no men

till they kiss'd for good and all then with many a pretty oath as yea and nay and

faith and troth such as sil _ ly Shepherds use when they would not love abuse

Vivace

Love which long had been deluded was with kisses sweet concluded and Philli_da with garlands

gay was crown'd the Lady of the May was crown'd the La_ _dy of the May.

SONG.

Larghetto.

T. Linley Junr.

p

f

f

The

p

rill that from the steep ascent the moun_ _ tain peb_ _ ble

Staccati

wash_ es white and tinkles and tinkles still and still its bent in

Pizz?

pia^mo

search of rest with anx - - ious flight in search of rest with

col l'arco

anx - - ious flight

That

f

rill when to the O - - cean borne shall soon - - er from its

mo - - tion cease that rill when to the O - - cean borne shall

sooner from its mo - tion cease than my poor heart shall cease to mourn than

my poor heart re - - gain its peace than my poor heart - - re - - gain its

po

peace.

pia^mo

Quoth Dick my faith as adamantine as chains of desti_ny I'll maintain true as Apollo

e_ver spoke or O_racle from heart of Oak and if you'll shine on me benign_ly

with that one and that other pigsneye the Sun and Day shall sooner part than Love or you shake

off my Heart than Love or you shake off my Heart I'll carve your name on barks of trees with

true-love-knots and flourishes that shall infuse e_ternal Spring and e_verlasting

flourishing where e'er you tread your foot shall set the Primrose & the Violet the world depends up_

_on your Eye and when you frown up_on it dye and when you frown up_on it dye _on it dye.

1st 2d

SONG.

Andante

T. Linley Junr.

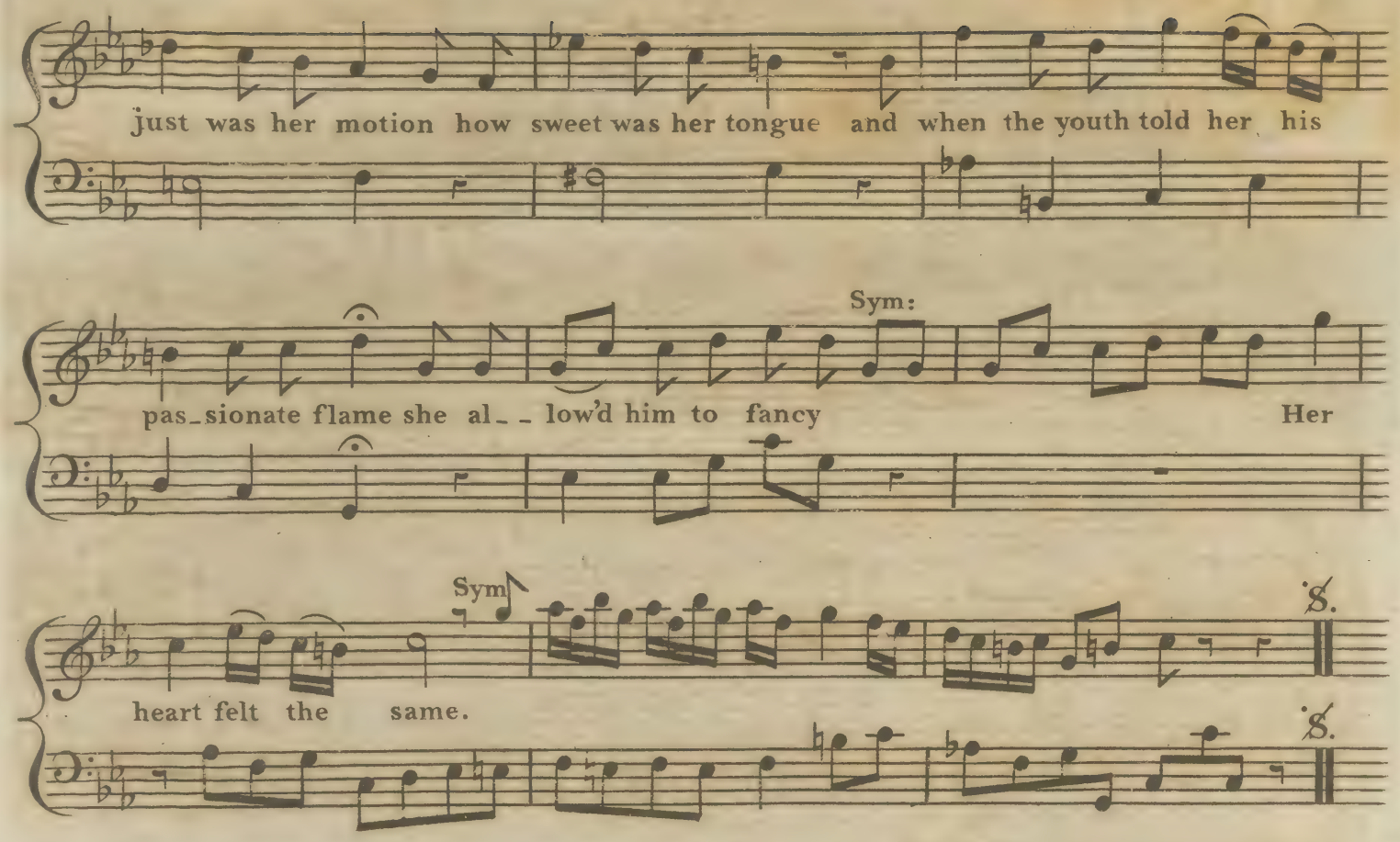
How ea - sy was Collin now blithe and how gay ere he

met with his Chlo - ris how sprightly his lay so graceful her form so ac -

- complish'd her mind sure pi - ty he thought with such charms must be join'd sure

pity he thought with such charms must be join'd

when e - ver she dance'd or when - e - - ver she sung how



2

With ardour he prefs'd her to think him sincere,
But alas she redoubled each hope and each fear,
She wou'd not deny, nor she wou'd not approve,
And she neither refus'd him nor gave him her Love:
Now cheard by complacence, now froze by disdain,
He languish'd in secret, but languish'd in vain;
Till Thyrsis who pity'd so helplefs a slave,
Eas'd his heart of the pain by the counsel he gave.

3

Forsake her said he, and reject her awhile,
If she love you, she soon will return with a smile,
You can judge of her passion by absence alone,
And by absence will conquer her heart or your own.
This advice he pursued but the remedy prov'd,
Too fatal alas to the fair one he lov'd,
Which cur'd his own passion but left her in vain,
To sigh for a heart she cou'd never regain.

SONG.

Andante

T. Linley.

Sy

pia

My time O ye

mu_ses was hap_pi_ly spent When Phœbe went with me where e_ver I

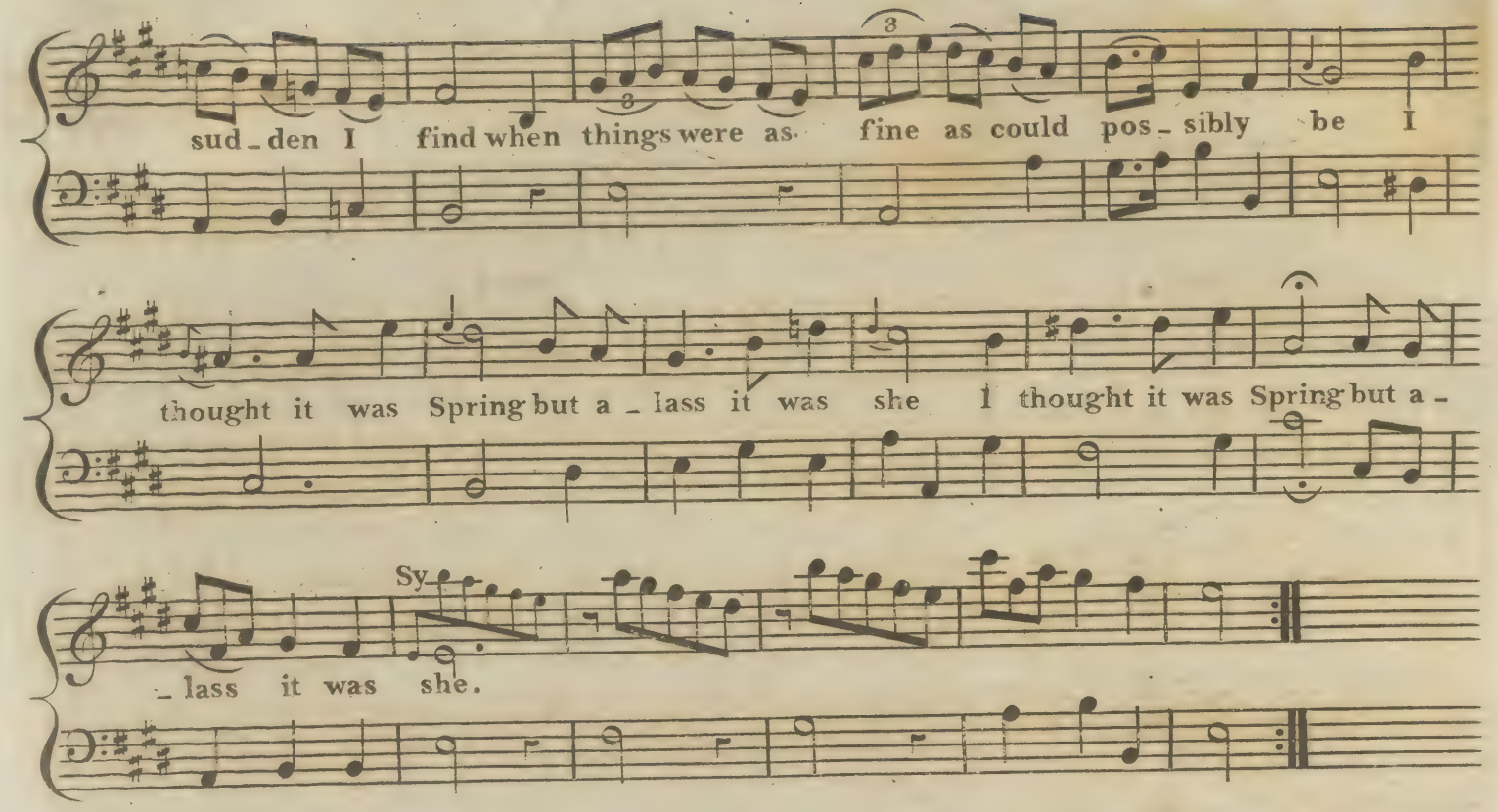
went Ten thousand soft pleasures I felt in my breast Sure never fond

Sy

Shepherd like Co_lin was blest

But now she is gone and has left me behind what a marvellous change on a

po



2

When walking with Phœbe what sights have I seen,
How fair was the flower, how fresh was the green;
What a lovely appearance the trees and the shade,
The cornfields and hedges and every thing made:
But since she has left me, tho' all still are there,
They none of them now so delightful appear,
'Twas nought but the magic, I find, of her eyes,
Made so many beautiful prospects arise.

3

Will no pitying power that hears me complain,
Nor ease my disquiet nor soften my pain,
To be cur'd, you must, Shepherd, your passion remove,
But what Swain is so silly to live without love?
No deity tell the dear Nymph to return,
For ne'er was poor Shepherd so sadly forlorn;
Ah! what shall I do? I shall die with despair!
Take heed, O! ye Swains, how you love one so fair.

CANTATA

Recit.

The western sky was purpled o'er with ev'- ry pleasing

ray: and Flocks re- - viving felt no more the sultry heats of day:

Largo

when from an hazel's artless Bow'r soft war- - bled Strephon's tongue;

a tempo

RECIT.

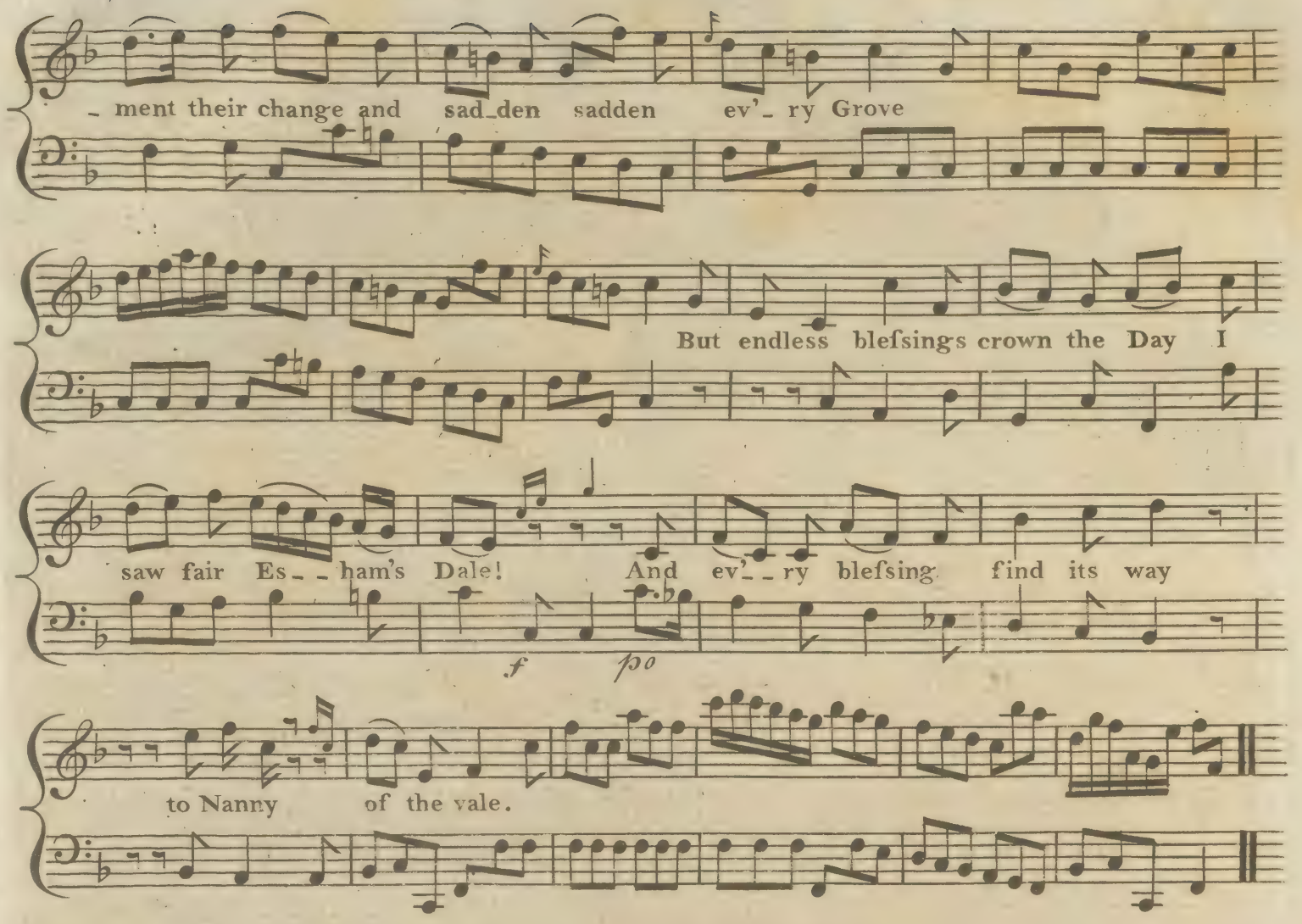
He blest the scene, he blest the hour, while Nanny's praise he sung.

Andante

po *f*

Let fops with fickle falsehood range the Paths of wanton

wan- ton Love, While weep- ing maids la-



2

Far in the winding vale retir'd,
This peerless maid I found;
And shadowing rocks, and woods conspir'd
To fence her beauties round.
That charms so bright, in lonely dell
Should court the heedless gale;
Or fortune lead me to the cell
Of Nanny of the vale!

3

Gay Lordlings sought her for their Bride,
But she would ne'er incline:
"Prove to your equals true she cry'd,
As I will prove to mine.
From Strephon on the mountain's brow,
I've heard Love's pleasing tale,
To him I gave the plighted vow
Of Nanny of the vale.

4

Struck with her charms and gentle truth,
I clasp'd the constant Fair;
To her alone I gave my youth,
And vow my future care.
And when this vow shall faithless prove,
Bear witness Esham's Dale;
Thy streams shall cease, that saw my Love
To Nanny of the vale.

CANTATA DARTHULA.

The words from Ossian.

Recitative

a tempo

Daughter of Heav'n fair art thou the silence of thy face is pleasant O

Allegro molto

moon

Allegro molto

fria *for*

for

for

The clouds rejoice in thy presence Burst the cloud O

for

wind

That the Daughter of the night may look forth

that

Allegro

And.te pia

yon shaggy mountain may brighten

that I may see the face of my Love

Allegro

And.te pia

And.te pia

that I may rejoice

in the presence of my Nathos.

And.te pia

Andante.

Corni in E

Viol 1mo

Viol 2do

Viola

Voce

Bass

pia

pia

But why dost thou re - - tire why round thee sha - - dows

pia

grow is it like we to mourn that dark - - ness cloud thy

for

brow I

for

o'er the an - gry waves - - - with Na - - - thos take my flight shine

Daughter of the sky nor take him from my sight shine

Daugh- - ter of the sky nor take - - him from my sight.

for

for

for

Recitative.

Thus sung Dar - thu - - la while with Nathos brave she

flew to seek green Etha's pleasant Vales

But envious winds betray'd the fated

pair to Ullin's shores where reign'd their dead_ly foe are

these the rocks of Nathos then she said and that the roar_ing of his mountain

Tutti furioso

Streams

Ah! no re_plied the

Tutti furioso

youth but rest Dar_ _thula rest in peace thou beam_ _ of Light

2

the sword of Na_thos is a_round thee

Like the red light'ning of avenging Heav'n.

Subito Aria

Maestoso Allegro

Corni in D.

Vio.1.mo

Vio.2.do

Viola

Voce

Bass

pia

for

Cres

for 8

for

for

My

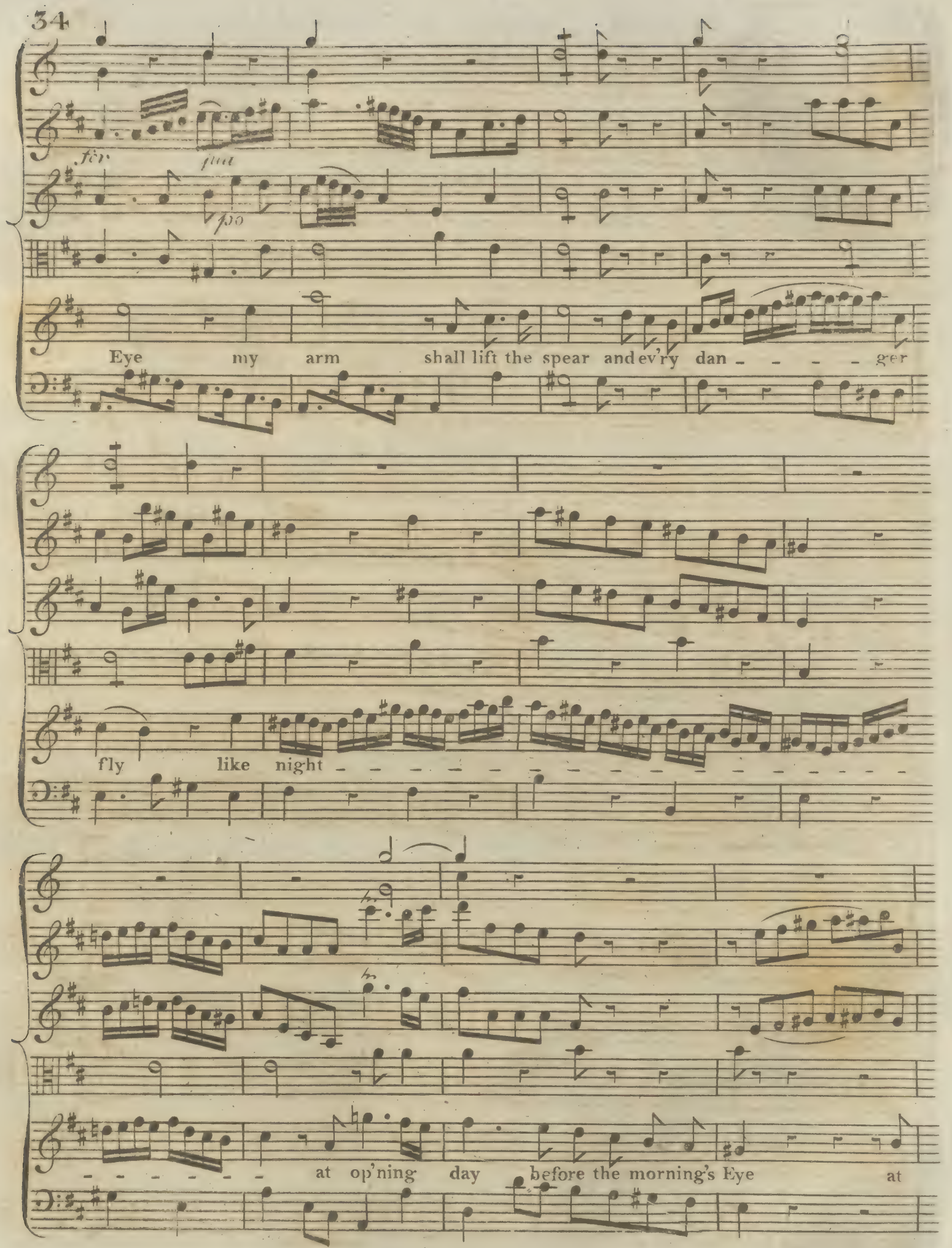
for

pia

arm shall lift the spear and ev'- - - - - - ry

pia

dan - - ger fly like night at op'ning day be - fore the morning's


for
pia
po
Eye my arm shall lift the spear and ev'ry dan - - - - ger
fly like night - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - at op'ning day before the morning's Eye at

for

for

op'_ _ning day be_ _fore the mor _ _ning's Eye be_

for

pia

Cres

for

for

_ _ fore_ _ the morning's Eye

pia

Cres

for

unis

My

pia *for*

arm - - - shall lift the spear and ev' - - - - - - - - -

pia

- - - - - - - - - ry ev'ry dan - - ger fly my arm shall

lift shall lift the spear and ev'- - ry dan - - ger fly - - - -

po

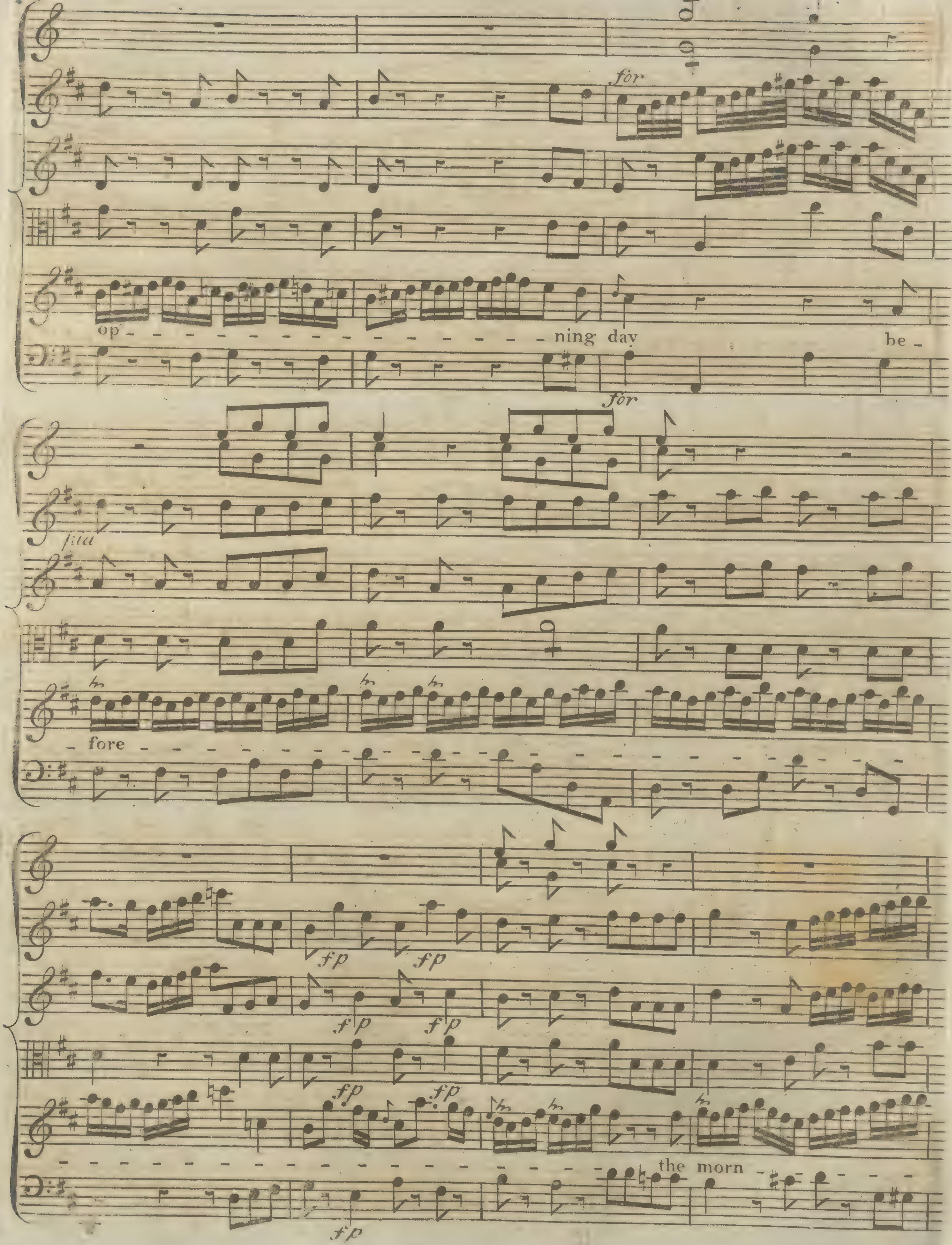
like night at op'ning day before the morning's Eye

S.

My arm shall lift the spear and

S.

ev'_ _ _ _ _ _ _ ry dan_ _ ger fly like night like night at


for
op - ning day be -
for
fore
fp
the morn

- - - ing's Eye before the morning's Eye

for

pia

pia

for

for

Fine

40 **Affettuoso**

pia

pia

Up - on thy love - ly cheek re - - vive the

fa - - ding rose let hope in - cline thine heart - - - - to

po

comfort and re - - pose let hope in - cline thine heart

to comfort and re - - pose let hope in - cline thine

heart - - - - to comfort and re - pose

Allegro

cres for

cres

cres

to comfort and re - - - pose My

Repeat from the Sign.

Recitative.

He cloathed his limbs in steel and looked for the coming of the

Military Style

po

foe

Darthula at his side with looks fix'd on the

Adagio Tempo

Pianis.o

chief strove to stop the swelling sigh and hide the fall - - ing

Adagio Tempo Pianis.o

for

pia

pia

pia

tear

for

for

cres

for

the foe ap -

cres

for

- pear'd a thousand arrows fly

Like a young Oak beneath the light'ning blast The strength of Nathos fell

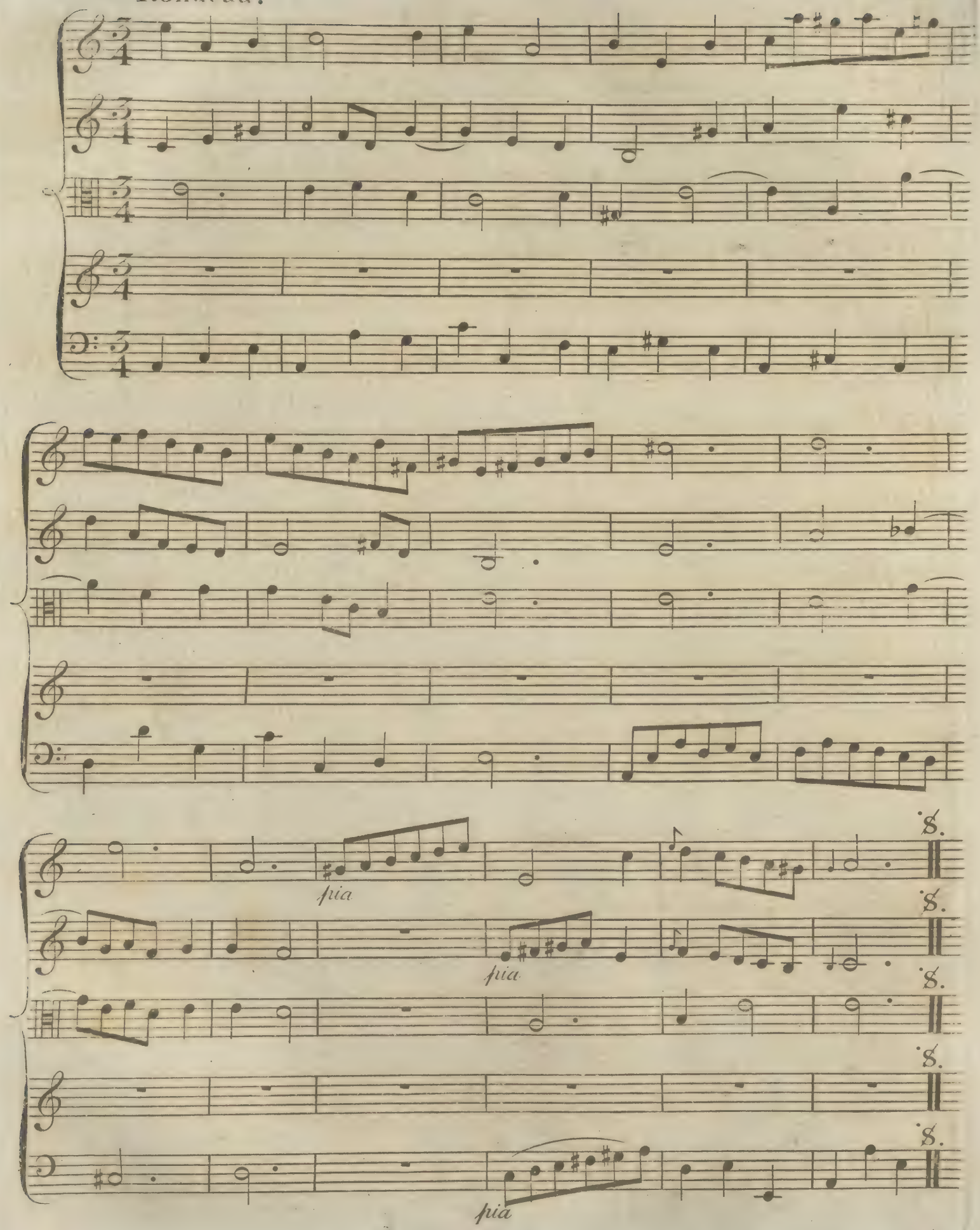
4

Darthula stood fix'd in silent grief her breast of snow appear'd but it was staind with

Blood she fell on Na - thos her dark hair spread on his face.

6

Rondeau.



When in thy Beauty wilt thou rise O first of love - ly maids the ri - - sing

sun looks on thy bed and calls thee from these shades the ri - - sing sun looks

for

for

on - - - thy bed and calls thee from these shades

for

Fine

pia

The winds of Spring are all a - broad fresh verdure crowns the hills the trees their

grow - ing fo - liage wave be - side the murm'ring rills the trees their growing

D.S.

fo - liage wave be - side the murm'ring rills

D.S.

The Vine - - - and Fig trees fruit ap - pear the flow'rs the hills a -

- dorn the Ze - - - phyrs fling their O - - dours round the Birds a - -

- wake the morn the Ze - - - phyrs fling - - their O - - - dours round the

Birds - - - a - wake the morn.

Adagio e Tempo

Retire O Sun Darthula is a - sleep she will not come forth in her beau -

pia Pianis?

- - ty she will not appear in the steps of her loveliness.

Pianis?

ELEGY.

Slow

T. Linley Junr.

When gay Phi_lan__der fell a prize to A_morets all

When gay Phi_lan__der fell a prize to

When gay Phi_lan__der fell a prize

__con__q'ring eyes He took his pipe he sought the plain he

Amorets all con__q'ring eyes He took his pipe he sought the

to Amorets all Cres con_____q'ring eyes He

took his pipe he sought the plain re_gard_less of his grow_ing pain re_

plain he sought the plain regardless__ of his grow_ing pain re_

took his pipe he sought the plain re_gard_less of his grow_ing pain re_

- gardless of his grow_ing pain and reso_lutely bent to wrest the barbed

- gardless of his grow_ing pain and reso_lutely bent to wrest the barbed

Cres

- gardless of his grow_ing grow_ _ing pain and resolutely bent to

Cres

ar _ _ _ _ row from his breast come_ _ _ gen_tle gales the

po

ar _ _ _ _ row from his breast come gen_tle gales the

po

wrest the barbed arrow from his breast come gen_tle gales the

po

Shepherd cried be Cupid and his Bow de_fied and his Bow de_fied

f

Shepherd cried be Cu_ _pid and his Bow de_fied de_ _ _fied

f

Shepherd cried be Cu_pid and his Bow de_ _fied

f

but as the gales ob - se - - quious flew with flow'ry scent with flow'ry

but as the gales ob - se - - quious flew with flow'ry scent and spi - cy dew and

but as the gales ob - - se - - quious flew with flow'ry scent and spi - cy dew and

scent and spi - cy dew he did un - know - ing - ly - - re - peat the breath of Amo -

spi - cy spi - cy dew he did un - know - ing - ly - - re - peat the

spi - cy spi - cy dew he did un - know - ing - ly re - peat

- ret is sweet - he did unknowingly re - peat the breath of A - - mo - ret is sweet.

Cres - - - - il - for

breath of Amo - - ret is sweet is sweet the breath of A - - mo - ret is sweet.

Cres - - - - il - for

the breath of Amo - - ret is sweet the breath of A - - mo - ret is sweet.

ELEGY.

T. Linley.

Andante

While musick invites to the Grove soft breathing the pas_toral

While musick invites to the Grove soft breathing soft breathing the pas_toral

While musick invites to the Grove soft breathing soft breathing the pas_toral

note ye Shepherdswhoknowhow to love how to love be Corydon never for_

note ye Shepherdswho know how to love be Corydon

note ye Shepherdswho know how to love be Corydon never ne_ver for_

got ne_ _ver be Corydon never for_got of Swains the most tender and kind now

never for_got be Corydon never for_got of Swains the most tender and kind

got ne_ _ver be Corydon never for_got of Swains the most tender and kind

low - - - now low in the dust is he laid now low in the dust is he

now low in the dust is he laid now low - - - in the dust is he

now low in the dust is he laid - - now low now low in the dust is he

laid ye who knew not his e - le - gant mind ah me what a loss ye have had

laid ye who knew not his e - le - gant mind what a loss what a loss ye have had ah

laid ye who knew not his e - legant mind what a loss what a loss ye have had ye who

ye who knew not his e - legant mind ah! me what a loss ye have had

me ye who knew not his e - legant mind what a loss ye have had ah!

knew not his e - legant mind ah me what a loss what a loss ye have had what a

ah! me what a loss ye have had ah me what a loss ye have had his

me what a loss ah me what a loss ah me what a loss ye have had his

loss ah me what a loss ye have had ah me what a loss ye have had his

f

feelings were mild as the air that plays on the bosom of May his

feelings were mild as the air that plays on the bosom the bosom of May

feelings were mild as the air that plays on the bosom the bosom of May his

mind as the Sunbeam was clear as the Sunbeam and his heart was as open as

his mind as the Sunbeam was clear and his heart was as

mind as the Sunbeam was clear and his heart was as open as day as

day his heart his heart was as o_pen as day If a neighbouring Swain were in

open as day his heart was as o_pen as day If a neighbouring Swain were in

open as day his heart was as o_pen as day If a neighbouring Swain were in

grief in grief_ _ _ _ our Co_rydon's pi_ _ty was nigh our Co_rydon's

grief if a neighbouring Swain were in grief in grief our Co_rydon's

grief if a neighbouring Swain were in grief were in grief our Co_rydon's

pi_ty was nigh if his Acres de_nied the re_lief like him would he mournfully

pi_ty was nigh if his Acres de_nied the re_lief like him would he mournfully

pi_ty was nigh if his Acres de_nied the re_lief like him would he mournfully

sigh If his Acres de_nied the re_lief like him would he mournfully sigh

sigh like him If his Acres denied the re_lief would he mournfully sigh like

sigh If his Acres de_nied the re_lief like him like him would he mournfully sigh like

like him would he mournful_ly sigh like him would he mournful_ly sigh His

him like himwould he mournful_ly sigh like him would he mournful_ly sigh His

him would he mournful_ly mournful_ly sigh like him would he mournful_ly sigh His

verse was the pride of the grove his Song to the val_ley was dear and the

verse was the pride of the grove his Song to the valley the val_ley was dear

verse was the pride of the grove his Song his Song to the val_ley was dear and the

Shepherd who knows how to Love how to Love still bleſses his name with a

and the Shepherd who knows how to Love still bleſses his

Shepherd who knows how to Love still bleſses his name still bleſses his

tear still bleſses still bleſses his name with a tear when the village is folded in

name with a tear still bleſses his name with a tear when the village is folded in

name with a tear still bleſses his name with a tear when the village is folded in

name with a tear still bleſses his name with a tear when the village is folded in

fuia

sleep in sleep - - - and midnight en - velopes the skies and midnight en -

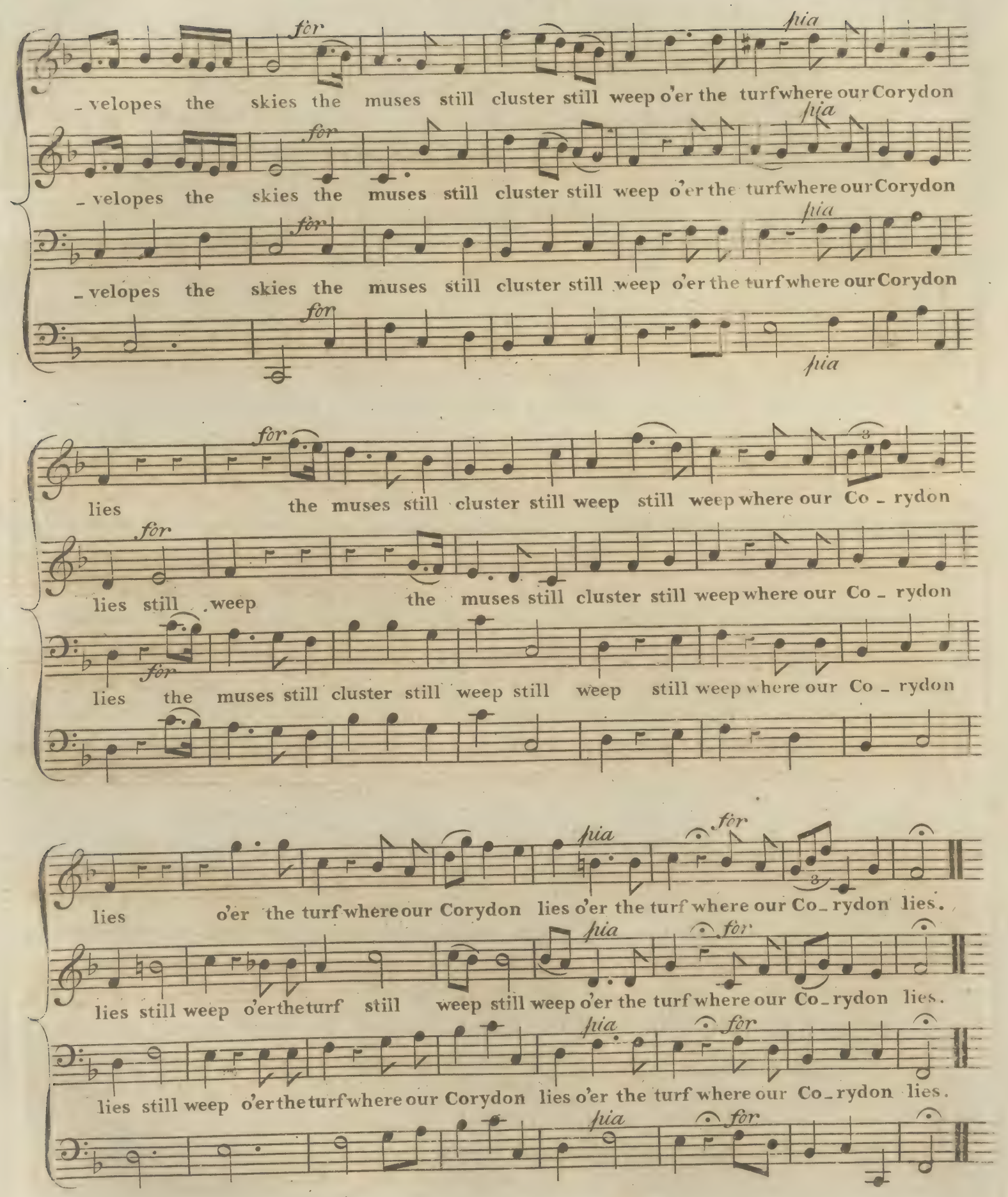
fuia

sleep when the village is folded in sleep in sleep and midnight en -

fuia

sleep when the village is folded is folded in sleep and midnight en -

fuia


for
pia
_velopes the skies the muses still cluster still weep o'er the turf where our Corydon
_velopes the skies the muses still cluster still weep o'er the turf where our Corydon
_velopes the skies the muses still cluster still weep o'er the turf where our Corydon
lies the muses still cluster still weep still weep where our Co_rydon
lies still weep the muses still cluster still weep where our Co_rydon
lies the muses still cluster still weep still weep still weep where our Co_rydon
lies o'er the turf where our Corydon lies o'er the turf where our Co_rydon lies.
lies still weep o'er the turf still weep still weep o'er the turf where our Co_rydon lies.
lies still weep o'er the turf where our Corydon lies o'er the turf where our Co_rydon lies.

ELEGY.

Moderato affetto

T. Linley Junr.

Why steals from my bo_som that sigh why fix'd is my gaze on the

Why steals from my bo_som that sigh why fix'd is my gaze on the

Why steals from my bo_som that sigh why fix'd is my gaze on the

ground come give me my pipe and I'll try to banish my care with the

ground come give me come give me my pipe and I'll try to

ground come give me come give me my pipe and I'll try and I'll try to

sound I'll try I'll try to ba_nish to

banish my care with the sound I'll try I'll try to

banish my care with the sound I'll try I'll try

ba - nish to ba - - nish my care with the sound 'twas taught by La -

ba - nish to ba - - nish the care with the sound 'twas taught by La -

to banish my care with the sound 'twas taught by La -

- vinia's sweet smile in the mirth — loving cho - rus to join ah me ah

- vinia's sweet smile in the mirth - - loving cho - rus to join ah me ah

- vinia's sweet smile in the mirth - - loving chorus to join ah me ah

me how un - weeting the while La - vinia La - vi - nia can ne - ver be mine

me how un - weeting the while La - vinia La - vi - nia can ne - ver be mine

me how un - weeting the while La - vinia La - vi - nia can ne - ver be mine

She's soft as the dew drop that falls from the Lip of the sweet-scented Pea per-

She's soft as the dew drop that falls from the Lip of the sweet-scented Pea per-

She's soft as the dew drop that falls from the Lip of the sweet-scented Pea per-

-haps when she smil'd upon all I have thought that she smil'd up-on me

-haps perhaps when she smil'd up-on all I have thought that she

-haps when she smil'd perhaps when she smil'd up-on all I have thought that she

I have thought I have thought that she smil'd-. that she smil'd-. I have

smil'd up-on me I have thought I have thought that she smil'd-. I have

smil'd up-on me I have thought I have thought I have

thought that she smil'd up_ _on me Her beauties are bright as the

thought that she smil'd up_ _on me Her beauties are bright as the

thought that she smil'd up_ _on me Her beauties are bright as the

morn with rap_ture I counted them o'er such virtues such vir_tues those

morn with rapture I counted them o'er such virtues such virtues those

morn with rapture I counted them o'er such virtues such virtues those

beauties a_dorn I knew her I knew her and priz'd them no more.

beauties a_dorn I knew her I knew her and priz'd them no more.

beauties a_dorn I knew her I knew her and priz'd them no more.

GLEE..

Andante

T. Linley Junr.

To heal the wound a Bee had made up_ _on my Kit_tys

To heal the wound a Bee had made up_ _on my

To heal the wound a Bee had made up_ _on my

face ho_ _ney up_on her cheek she laid and bade me kiss the

Kit_tys face honey up_on her cheek she laid and bade me kiss the place

Kit_tys face honey up_on her cheek she laid and bade me kiss the

place_ _ _ _ and bade me kiss the place and bade me kiss the place

kiss the place and bade me kiss the place _ _ _ and bade me kiss the place

place_ _ _ _ and bade me kiss the place _ _ _ and bade me kiss the place

pleas'd I obey'd but from the wound im - bib'd both sweet and

pleas'd I obey'd but from the wound im - bib'd both sweet and

pleas'd I obey'd but from the wound im - bib'd both sweet and

smart the ho - ney on my lips I found the sting within my

smart the honey on my lips I found the sting within my

smart the honey on my lips I found the sting within my

heart the honey on my lips I found the sting within my heart.

heart the honey on my lips I found the sting within my heart.

heart the honey on my lips I found the sting within my heart.

ELEGY.

Allegro

T. Linley.

No other Love my heart shall know tis thou a_lone my Soul canst

No other Love my heart shall know tis thou a_lone my Soul canst

No other Love my heart shall know tis thou a_lone my Soul canst

bind . . . tis thou a_lone canst please my eyes thy voice a_ _ lone can

bind tis thou a_lone canst please my eyes thy voice a_lone can

bind tis thou a_ _ lone canst please my eyes thy voice a_lone can

1st 2d

sooth my mind no mind with thee in de_serts would I stray where

fpia

sooth my mind no mind with thee in deserts would I stray where

fpia

sooth my mind no mind with thee in deserts would I stray where

fpia

1st 2d

ne _ ver footstep mark'd the ground with thee thou light of

ne _ ver footstep mark'd the ground with thee with thee thou light of

ne _ ver footstep mark'd the ground with thee with thee thou light of

life and Love and bless the so _ li _ _ tude a _ round and bless the

life and Love and bless the so _ li _ _ tude a _ round and bless the

life and Love and bless the so _ li _ _ tude a _ round and bless the

so _ _ li _ _ tude a _ round and bless the so _ li _ _ tude a _ round with round

so _ _ li _ _ tude a _ round and bless the so _ li _ _ tude a _ round round

so _ _ li _ _ tude a _ round and bless the so _ li _ _ tude a _ round round

Why why hast thou drove me from thy heart why

Why hast thou drove me from thy heart why why

Why why why hast thou drove me from thy heart

why hast thou drove me from thy heart and tore both Love and

why hast thou drove me from thy heart why and tore both Love and

why hast thou drove me from thy heart why and tore both Love and

Friend_ships bands time has not thin'd my flow_ _ _ing hair

Friend_ships bands time has not thin'd my flow_ _ _ing hair

Friend_ships bands time has not thin'd my flow_ _ing hair

time has not thin'd my flow - - - ing hair nor bent - - me with his

time has not thin'd my flow - - - ing hair nor bent me with his

time has not thin'd my flow - - - ing hair nor bent me with his

I - ron hand nor bent me with his I - ron hand yet still you bear to

pia

I - ron hand nor bent me with his I - ron hand yet still you bear to

pia

I - ron hand nor bent me with his I - ron hand yet still you bear to

pia

pia

see me live the prey - - - of grief and slight - ed Love while

for.

see me live the prey of grief and slight - ed Love

see me live the prey of grief and slight - ed Love

you with festive gar - - - - land crown'd tri - umphant ev'- ry pleasure

for

while you with festive garlands crown'd triumph - - - ant ev'- - ry pleasure

for

while you with festive garlands crown'd triumphant triumphant ev'ry pleasure

for

prove while you with festive garlands crown'd triumphant triumphant triumphant tri -

prove while you with festive garlands crown'd tri - umphant ev'- - ry pleasure

prove while you - - with festive garlands crown'd tri - umphant triumphant tri -

- umphant ev'ry pleasure prove tri - umph - - - ant ev'ry pleasure prove ev'- ry

prove tri - umph - ant tri - umphant ev'- - ry pleasure prove ev'- ry

- umph - ant ev'- - ry plea - sure prove tri - umphant ev'- - ry

Largo.

pleasure prove Re_store my peace thou fa_tal cause of all my pain

pleasure prove Re_store my peace thou fa_tal cause of all my pain with

pleasure prove Re_store my peace thou fa_tal cause of all my pain

Larghetto.

for

with jea_lousy my heart's on fire and madness wrecks my

for

Jealousy my hearts on fire and madness wrecks my tortur'd Brain with jea_lousy my

for

with jea_lousy my

pia

tor_tur'd Brain mad_ness wrecks my tor_tur'd Brain re_store my peace

pia

heart's on fire with jea_lousy re_store my peace

pia

heart's on fire and madness wrecks my tor_tur'd Brain re_store my peace thou

pia

thou fa - - tal cause of all my pain for

thou fa - - tal fa - - tal cause of all my pain with

fa - - tal cause thou fa - - tal cause of all my pain with

re - - store my peace thou fa - - - tal cause of

jea - lousy my heart's on fire and madness wrecks madness wrecks wrecks madness

jea - lousy my heart's on fire madness wrecks madness wrecks madness

all my pain thou fa - - - tal cause of all my

wrecks my tortur'd Brain madness wrecks my tortur'd Brain my tor - - tur'd

wrecks my tortur'd Brain madness wrecks my tortur'd Brain my tor - - tur'd

pain with jea - lousy my hearts on fire and madness wrecks my tor-tur'd Brain

Brain with jea - lousy with jea - lousy my hearts on fire and

Brain with jea - lousy with jea - lousy my hearts on fire and

pia

madness wreck my tortur'd Brain re - store my peace re - store my

madness wrecks my tortur'd Brain re - store my peace re - store my

madness wrecks my tortur'd Brain re - store my peace re - store my

pia

pia

for

peace thou fa - tal cause of all my pain of all my pain with

for

peace thou fa - - tal cause of all my pain of all my pain with

for

peace thou fa - tal cause of all my pain of all my pain with

for

jea - lousy with jea - lousy my heart's on fire with jea - lousy my

jea - lousy with jea - lousy my heart's on fire with jea - lousy my

jea - lousy my heart's on fire my heart's on fire with jea - lousy with jea - lousy my

heart's on fire and mad - - - - - - - - - - - - ness wrecks my

heart's on fire and mad - - ness wrecks my tor - - - - - - tur'd

heart's on fire and mad - - - ness wrecks my tor - tur'd Brain my

tor - tur'd Brain and madness wrecks my tor - - tur'd Brain.

tor - tur'd Brain and madness wrecks my tor - tur'd Brain.

tor - tur'd Brain and madness wrecks my tor - tur'd Brain.

GLEE

Andante

T. Linley.

Why steals the tear down thy cheek dearest dis_ _co_ver can Ma_ _ry's eyes

Why steals the tear down thy cheek dearest dis_ _co_ver can Ma_ _ry's eyes

Why steals the teardownthycheek dearest dis_ _co_ver can Mary's eyes

anguish speakwhilst near her Lo_ver my bo_ding heart beats with fear lest thou shouldst

anguish speakwhilst near her Lo_ver my bo_ding heart beats lest thou sh_st

anguish speakwhilst near her Lo_ver my boding heart beats with fear lest thou shouldst

leave me and by thy dear self I swear noughtelse can grieve me I swear I

leave me and by thy dear self I swear noughtelse can grieve me by thy dear

leave me and by thy dear self I swear noughtelse can grieve me I swear I

Sym

swear I swear noughtelse can grieve me how

self thy dear self I swear noughtelse can grieve me how

swear I swear noughtelse noughtelse can grieve me how

chearless the sunbeams when thou art a - - way Love and night when with thee seems far

chearless the sunbeams when thou art a - - way Love and night when with thee seems far

chearless the sunbeams when thou art a - - way Love and night when with thee seems far

brighter than day Love but nought for its own - sake is plea - sing to

brighter than day Love its own - sake is plea - sing to

brighter than day Love but nought for its own - sake is plea - sing to

me Love the objects all round take their colour from thee Love from thee from

me Love the objects all round take their colour from thee Love from thee their

me Love the objects all round take their colour from thee Love from thee from

thee from thee take their colour from thee Love Oh!

col - our from thee take their colour from thee Love Oh!

thee from thee take their colour from thee Love

Ma - ry let for - tune frown whilst thou'rt be - side me with scorn I'll on all look down

Ma - ry let for - tune frown whilst thou'rt be - side me with scorn I'll on all look down

Oh! Ma - ry let fortune frown whilst thou'rt be - side me with scorn I'll on all look down

that can be - - tide me tis thus thy fond Shep - herd loves dear - est be -

that can be - - tide me fond Shep - herd loves dear - est be -

that can be - - tide me tis thus thy fond Shep - herd loves dear - est be -

- lieve me and if my Fair constant proves ah! what can grieve me ah what ah!

- lieve me and if my Fair constant proves ah! what can grieve me ah what can

- lieve me and if my Fair constant proves ah! what can grieve me ah what ah!

what ah! what ah! what can grieve me?

grieve me can grieve me what ah! what can grieve me?

what ah! what can grieve ah! what can grieve me?

A four Part SONG.

Lively

T. Linley.

Treble

Alto

Tenore

Basso

Why so pale and wan fond Lo - ver? prithee why so

pale prithee

pri - thee why so

Why so pale and wan fond Lo - ver, pri - thee why so

Why so pale and wan fond Lo - ver, pri - thee why so

pri - thee why so

pale?

will when look - - ing well can't move her

pale?

pale?

will when look - ing

pale? will when looking well can't move her look - - - ing

look - - ing I'll pre - - - - - vail looking I'll pre -

will when looking well can't move her looking I'll pre - -

well can't move her looking I'll looking I'll pre - - vail pre - -

I'll pre - - - - - vail looking I'll pre - - vail pre -

- vail pri - thee why so pale

- vail prithee pri - thee why so

- vail

- vail prithee pri - thee why so

- vail

prithee prithee prithee why so pale?

pale prithee prithee why so pale?

prithee prithee prithee why so pale?

pale prithee why so pale?

Why - so dull and mute young sin - ner, prithee why so mute pri - thee

pri - thee why so mute?

why so dull and mute young sin - ner pri - thee why so mute?

why so dull and mute young sin - ner pri - thee why so mute?

pri - thee why so mute?

will when speaking well when speak - - ing well can't

will when speak - - - - - - ing speaking well can't

will when speaking well when speak - - ing well can't

will when speaking well when speaking well speaking well can't

win her? say_ _ing no _ thing do't say_ _ing no _ thing

win her? say_ _ing no _ thing do't say_ _ing no _ thing

win her? say_ _ing no _ thing do't say_ _ing no _ thing

win her? say_ _ing no _ thing do't say_ _ing no _ thing

do't? pri _ thee why so mute

do't? prithee prithee why so

do't? pri _ thee why so mute

do't? prithee prithee why so

prithee prithee prithee why so mute?

mute prithee prithee why so mute?

prithee prithee prithee why so mute?

mute prithee why so mute?

Quit quit for shame for shame this will not move her, quit

quit for shame for

quit for shame for

this cannot take her

shame this cannot take her if of her-

shame this cannot take her if of her- self she will not

this cannot take her if of her- self she

if of herself she will- - - not love If she

-self she will not she will not love no- -thing can make her If she

love she will not will not love no- -thing can make her If she

will not love she will not love nothing can make her If she

will not love no_ _thing can make her nothing can make her the devil

will not love no_ _thing can make her the

will not love no_ _thing can make her the

will not love nothing can make her can make her the

take her the devil the devil take her the de_vil

de_vil take her the de_vil take her the

de_vil take her the de_vil take her the de_vil

de_vil take her the de_vil take her

the devil the de_ _vil take her the de_ _vil take her

devil the devil the de_vil take her the de_vil take her

the devil the de_vil take her the de_vil take her

the devil the de_vil take her the de_vil take her

GLEE.

Andante

T. Linley.

My dear mistress has a heart soft as those kind looks she gave me

My dear mistress has a heart those kind looks she gave me

My dear mistress has a heart those kind looks she gave me

when with Love's re_sist_less art and her eyes she did enslave me

when with Love's re_sist_less art and her eyes she did enslave me

when with Love's re_sist_less art and her eyes she did enslave me

my dear mistress has a heart soft as those kind looks she gave me

my dear mistress has a heart soft as those kind looks she gave me

my dear mistress has a heart soft as those kind looks she gave me

when with Love's re_sist_less art and her eyes she did en_slave me

when with Love's re__sist_less art and her eyes she did en_slave me

when with Love's re__sist_less art and her eyes she did en_slave me

and her eyes she did enslave me But her constancy's so weak her constancy's so

and her eyes she did enslave me But her constancy's so

and her eyes she did enslave me But her constancy's so weak her constancy's so

weak she's so fair and apt to wander that my jealous heart my jealous heartwould

weak she's so fair and apt to wander that my jealous heart would

weak she's so fair and apt to wander that my jea - - lous heart my jealous heartwould

break were we to live one day one day a - sun - der but her constancy's so weak her

break were we to live one day one day a - sun - der but her constancy's so weak her

break were we to live one day one day a - sun - der but her constancy's so weak her

constancy's so weak she's so fair and apt to wander apt to wander apt to wander

constancy's so weak she's so fair and apt to wander apt to wander apt to wander

constancy's so weak she's so fair and apt to wander apt to wander apt to wander

that my jea - lous heart would break were we to live one day a - sun - der

that my jea - lous heart would break were we one day a - sun - der

that my jea - lous heart would break live one day a - sun - der

were we to live one day a - sun - der were we to live one day a - sun - der.

were we to live one day a - sun - der were we to live one day a - sun - der.

were we to live one day a - sun - der were we to live one day a - sun - der.

A GLEE.

Andante

The answer to Dr. Percy's Song "O Nancy.— The words by R.B.Sheridan Esq.

1st Treble

O Henry Henry didst thou know the heart that heaves for

2d Treble

O Henry Henry didst thou know the heart that

Bass

O Henry didst thou know the heart that heaves for

thee the con_stant sigh thou would'st not ask if ought could

heaves the con_stant sigh thou would'st not ask if ought could

thee the con_stant sigh thou would'st not ask if

part so tender so tender and so firm a tye so tender and so firm so firm a

part could part so tender and so firm a tye so tender and so firm so firm a

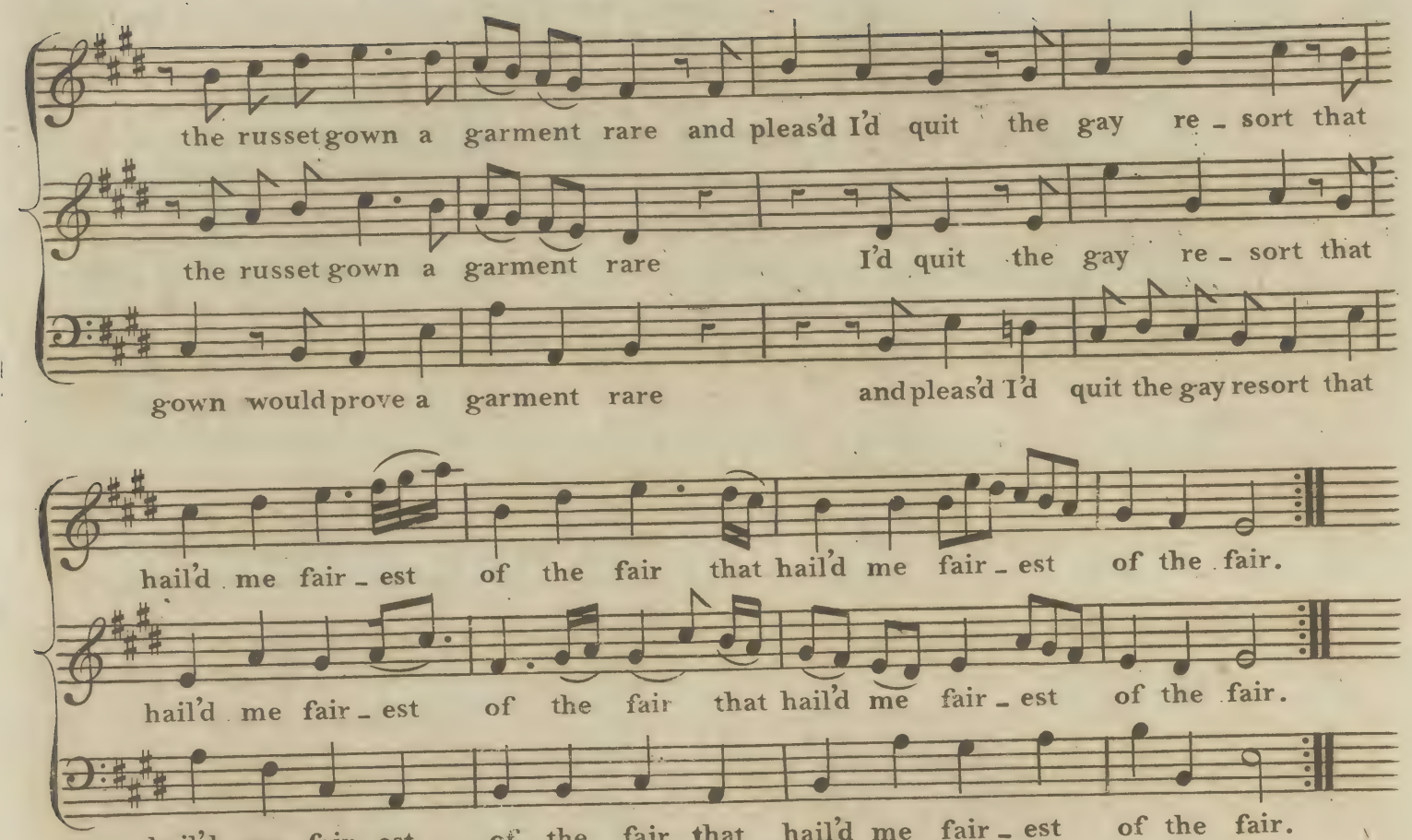
ought could part could part so firm a tye so ten_der so firm so firm a

1st 2d

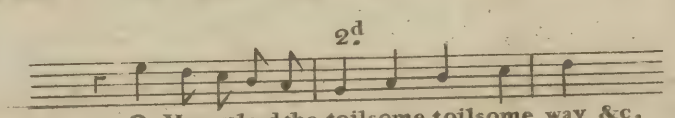
tye O Henry didst thou know tye with thee a Cot would prove a court

tye tye with thee a Cot would prove a court

tye tye a Cot would prove a court the russet



2d.



2

O Henry, lead the toilsome way
And love will bear me thro' the wild,
I still could face the parching ray
Nor heed the blast, if Henry smiled;
But haply should the chilling storm
Or blaze of noon that face impair,
I'd weep, should'st thou regret the form
That once was fairest of the fair.

3

Can perils keen my purpose move
Or fright me from my Henry's breast!
Tis fear itself gives force to Love,
And robs the absent maid of rest;
Should Henry suffer, while his Bride
Nor eas'd his pain, nor sooth'd his care,
I'd curse these scenes of courtly pride
That held the fairest of the fair.

4

But should not all my trembling toil
Thy precious life avail to save,
I could not o'er thy sorrows smile,
I could not strew with flow'rs thy grave;
I'd lay me by thy clay-cold side
Where grief would soon my heart-strings tear,
Yet happier, that with thee I died,
Than bloom'd, the fairest of the fair.

HYMN.

T. Linley.

Paraphrased from the 1st Pfalm by Mr. Hull.

Andante

What sweet se_ _ raphic bliss they share who

vir_ _ _ tue's so_ _ ber foot_ _steps trace And shun_ _ a

_ like with de_ _ cent care The sinners and the scorn_ _ er's

pia

place Whose soul un_ _ skill'd in treach'rys art A

for

neighbours bo_ _ _ som ne'er be_ _ guil'd nor mock'rys shaft pre_

pia

sum'd to dart at po_verty's or sor_row's child child

1 2

pia

fir

But on their ma_ _ker's works in_ _tent There fix their

fir

chief their whole de_ _light To him the morning hope is

pia

sent To him the clos_ _ing thought at night Ev'n as the

trees that fair_ _ _est grow By Jor_ _dans or_ _ Eu_

_ phra_ _te's stream Their dai_ly deeds in grace shall blow

And with un_ _num_ber'd bless_ings teem.